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LOVE INSURANCE

BY EARL DERR BIGGERS

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"Matrimony," she said, "is more feasible than it seems on a moonlit night under the palms. I've never been so busy in my life. By the way, two of my bridesmaids arrived from New York last night. Lovely girls—each of them. But I forget!"

"Forget what?"

"Your young heart is already engaged, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied Minot fervently. "It is. But no matter. Tell me about your preparations for the wedding. I should like to enjoy the thrill of it—by proxy."

"How like a man—wants all the thrill and none of the bother. It's dreadfully hard staging a wedding, way down here a thousand miles from everything. But my gown came last night from Paris. Can you imagine the thrill of that!"

"Only faintly."

"How stupid being a man must be."

"And how glorious being a girl, with man only an afterthought—even a wedding time."

"Poor Harrowby! He keeps in the moon-light fairly well, however." They walked along a moment in silence. "I've wondered," she said at length. "Why did you kidnap—Mr. Trimmer's friend?"

"Because—"

"Yes?"—eagerly.

Minot looked at her, and something rose in his throat to choke him.

"I can't tell you," he said. "It is the fault of the Master of the Show. I'm only the pawn—the baffled, raging, unhappy little pawn. That's all I can tell you. You—you were speaking of your wedding gown?"

"A present from Aunt Mary," she answered, a strange tenderness in her tone. "For a good little girl who's caught a lord."

"A charming little girl," said Minot softly. "May I say that?"

"Yes—" Her brown eyes glowed. "I'm glad—to have you—say it. I go from here. Good-by—Mr. Kidnaper."

She disappeared into a shop, and Minot walked slowly down the street. Girls from Peoria and Paris, from Boise City and London, passed by. Girls chaperoned and girls alone — tourist girls in swarms. And not a one of them wondered why such a good-looking young man should appear to be so sorry for himself.

Returning to the hotel at noon, Minot met Martin Wall on the veranda.

"Lucky I put old George on Tarragona for the day," Wall confided. "As I expected. Trimmer was out to call early this morning. Searched the ship from stem to stern. I rather think we have Mr. Trimmer up a tree. He went away not quite so sure of himself."

"Good," Minot answered. "So you changed your mind about going north?"

"Yes. Think I'll stay over for the wedding. By the way, wasn't that Chain Lightning's Collar you left behind you last night?"

"I—yes."

"Thought so. You ought to be more careful. People might suspect you of being the thief at Mrs. Bruce's."

"If you think that, I wish you'd speak to his lordship."

"I have. Your innocence is established. And I've promised Harrowby to keep his little mystery dark."

"You're very kind," said Minot, and went on into the hotel.

The remainder of the day passed drearily. Dick Minot felt lost indeed, for seemingly there were no more doughty deeds to be done in the name of Jephson. The Gaiety lady was gone; her letters were in the hands of the man who had written them. The claimant to the title languished among the alligators of Tarragona, a prisoner. Trimmer appeared to be baffled. Bridesmaids arrived. The wedding gown appeared. It looked like smooth sailing now.

Jack Paddock, met for a moment late in the afternoon, announced grimly:

"By the way, the Duke and Duchess of Lismore have come. You know—the sausage lady and her captive. My word—you should see her! A wardrobe to draw tears of envy from a theatrical star. Fifty costly necklaces —and only one neck!"

"Tragic," smiled Minot.

"Funny things happened." Paddock whispered. "I met the duchess once abroad. She sent for me this noon and almost bowled me over. Seems she's heard of Mrs. Bruce as the wittiest woman in San Marco. And she's jealous. 'You're a clever boy,' says her ladyship to me. 'Coach me up so I can outshine Mrs. Bruce.' What do you know?"

"Ah—but you were the pioneer," Minot reminded him.

"Well, I was, for that matter," said Mr. Paddock. "But I know now it wasn't a clever idea, if this woman can think of it, too."

"What did you tell her."

"I was shocked. I showed it. It seemed deception to me. Still—she made me an offer that—well, I told her I'd think it over."

"Good heavens, Jack! You wouldn't try to sell 'em both dialogue?"

"Why not? Play one against the other—make 'em keener for my goods. I've got a notion to clean up here quick and then go back to the real stuff. That little girl from the middle west—I've forgot all about her, of course. But speaking of cleaning up —I'm thinking of it, Dick, my boy. Yes, I believe I'll take them both on secretly, of course. It means hard work for me, but when one loves one's art, no service seems too tough."

"You're hopeless," Minot groaned.

"Say not so,' laughed Paddock, and went away humming a frivolous tune.

At a quarter before seven, for the first time, Minot entered Mr. Tom Stacy's Manhattan Club and Grill. To any one who crossed Mr. Stacy's threshold with the expectation of immediately encountering lights and gaiety, the first view of the interior came as a distinct shock. The main dining room of the Manhattan Club was dim with the holy dimness of a cathedral. Its lamps, hung high, were buried in oriental trappings, and shone half-heartedly. Faintly through the gloom could be discerned white tablecloths, gleaming silver. The scene demanded hushed voices, noiseless footsteps. It got both.

The main dining room was hollowed out of the center of the great stone building, and its roof was off in the dark three stories above. On each side of the entrance, stairways led to second and third-floor balconies which stretched around the room on three sides. From these balconies doors opened into innumerable rooms—rooms where lights shone brighter, and from which the chief of police, when he came to make certain financial arrangements with Mr. Stacy, heard frequently a gentle click-click.

It may have been that the furnishings of the main dining room and the balconies were there before Mr. Stacy's coming, or again they may have set forth his own idea of suitable decoration. Looking about him, Mr. Minot was reminded of a play like Sumurun after three hard seasons on the road. Moth-eaten rugs and musty tapestries hung everywhere. Here and there an atrocious cozy corner belied its name. Iron lanterns gave parsimonious light. Aged sofa-pillows lay limply. "Oriental," Mr. Stacy would have called the effect. Here in this dim, but scarcely religious light, the patrons of his "grill" ate their food, being not without misgivings as they stared through the gloom at their plates.

The long tables for the Harrowby dinner were already set, and about them hovered waiters of a color to match the room. Most of the guests had arrived. Mr. Paddock made it a point to introduce Mr. Minot at once to the Duchess of Lismore. This noble lady with the packing house past was making a commendable effort to lighten the Manhattan Club by a wonderful display of jewels.

"Then felt I like some watcher of the skies, when a new planet swims into his ken," whispered Minot, as the duchess moved away.

Paddock laughed.

"A dowdy little woman by day, but a pillar of fire by night," he agreed. "By the way I'm foreman of her composing-room, beginning tomorrow."

"Be careful, Jack," Minot warned.

"A double life from now on," Paddock replied, "but I think I can get away with it. Say, for ways that are dark this man Stacy seems to hold a better hand than the heathen Chinee."

In one corner the courtly Spencer Meyrick was orating to a circle of young people on the evils of gambling. Minot turned away, smiling cynically. Meyrick, as everybody knew had made a large portion of his fortune in Wall street.

The dinner was much larger than Mrs. Bruce's. Minot met a number of new people — the anemic husband of the jewels, smug in his dukedom, and several very attractive girls thrilled at being present in Mr. Stacy's sinful lair. He bestowed a smile upon Aunt Mary, serene among the best people, and discussed with Mrs. Bruce — who wasted no boughten wit on him — the Florida climate. Also, he asked the elder of the Omaha girls if she had heard of Mr. Nat Goodwin's latest wife.

For once the dinner itself was a minor event. It sped rapidly there in the gloom, and few so much as listened to the flashes of Mrs. Bruce's wit—save perhaps the duchess, enviously. It was after the dinner, when Harrowby led his guests to the entertainment above, that interest grew tense.

No gloom in that bright room overhead. A cluster of electric lights shed their brilliance on Mr. Stay's pet roulette tables set amid parlor furnishings of atrocious plush. From one corner a faro lay-out that had once flourished on Fifty-eighth street, New York, beckoned. And on each side, through open doors, might be seen rooms furnished for the game of poker.

Mr. Stacy's assistant, a polished gentleman with a face like aged ivory, presided over the roulette table. He swung the wheel a few times, an inviting smile on his face. Harrowby, his eyes bright, laid a sum of money beside a row of innocent figures. He won. He tried again, and won. Some of the young women pushed close to the table, visibly affected. Others pretended this sort of thing was an old story to them.

A few of the more adventurous women borrowed coins from the men, and joined in the play. Arguments and misunderstandings arose, which Mr. Stacy's assistant urbanely settled. More of the men—Paddock among them—laid money on the table.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

WILSON FROWNS ON FORD'S PEACE PLAN; WOMEN URGE HIM TO ACTION

Time Not Yet Ripe, Thinks President; Is Informed Belligerents Would Resent Interference.

Washington, Nov. 26.—President Wilson will take no part in the campaign to bring about a peace conference now being carried on in this and other neutral countries. While he will interpose no objection to the unofficial movement, he has heard nothing from Europe which leads him to believe that the time is opportune for him to take any steps.

Those who are in the President's confidence say he is deeply touched by the appeals for peace, but he feels that to do so at this time will only invite rebuff. All the information received through the confidential sources of the state department indicate suggestions of peace just now would be repelled with anger by most of the belligerents.

The President's position, it is stated at the White House, is as follows:

"He earnestly desires peace and is willing to do anything to initiate a movement to that end, but until he is assured that his suggestions along that line will be received in a conciliatory spirit by both sides he does not believe that it would be wise to risk lessening the influence of the United States by a premature peace move. When the time comes, he will act. Meanwhile he must stand by quietly, continuing to see that the nation maintains its attitude of strict neutrality."

Henry Ford's peace ship will not carry any representatives of the American government, and unless the situation changes in the meantime the government will not take any part in the meeting proposed.

The President is not expected to make any official announcement regarding the peace campaign now being carried on, but will continue his policy of carefully watching all developments in order to be ready to do whatever he can when the time arrives.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

The loss in the fire last week in the Bon Marche, one of the largest department stores of Paris, is estimated to be at least $6,000,000.

The American International company has been formed to finance and contral enterprises in all parts of the world by the National City bank of New York, Kuhn-Loeb, Morgan and Rockefeller interests. The capitalization is expected to be $50,000,000 at the start.

The United States will not consider Germany's proposed settlement on a cash basis for the killing of 115 Americans on board the Lusitania until after the question of disavowal and apology is disposed of.

The state commission of immigration and housing of California has warned the unemployed of this country to stay away from that state.

It is announced that more than 20,000 infants have been saved in New York since the bureau of child hygiene began its work there eight years ago.

The output of munitions in France and Great Britain is reported to have reached such a stage that the allies are independent of American munitions factories.

It is said that Earl Kitchener has informed King Constantine of Greece that Great Britain will have an army of 4,000,000 in the field next March and will be in a position to arm and provision 6,000,000 Russians.

The explosion of a mine in the Sea of Marmora wrecked a Turkish transport and drowned 500 Turkish soldiers.

During the past year federal agents have inspected 58,000,000 meat animals, according to the annual report of the federal bureau of animal industry.

It is estimated that the slaughter of birds is costing the United States $1,000,000 a year.

It is possible Associate Justice Joseph R. Lamar of the United States supreme court may be retired from active service and be continued on full pay by act of congress for the remainder of his life. He is now suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

San Francisco has offered $200,000 for the Democratic national convention next year. Offers of $100,000 have been received from Dallas, Tex., and St. Louis.

Young conscripts of the class of 1917, comprising 400,000 youths 18 and 19 years old, will be called to the French colors on December 15.

There will be 225,000,000 Red Cross Christmas seals, 80 per cent more than last year, on sale for the prevention of tuberculosis in this country.

HOW WOMAN'S PEACE PLANS CULMINATED TODAY

With more than 20,000 telegraphed appeals to President Wilson to call a neutral conference to try to arrange a basis for peace already received, the White House still was being swamped with additional letters and appeals.

Mrs. Brand Whitlock, wife of the American minister to Belgium, who has just returned to this country, signed one of the messages received today.

Representatives of women's organizations from every section of the United States hold mass meetings to adopt resolutions asking America to lead in restoring peace in Europe.

Henry Ford, Mme. Rosika Schwimmer of Hungary, and Mrs. Earl Snowden of England, personally visited President Wilson to urge him to lead in the movement to end the war before winter comes.

FORD'S PLAN ROILS BRITAIN

Americans Abroad Assert Expedition of Pacifists Will Meet Ridicule There

London, Nov. 26. — Henry Ford's peace plan has greatly upset many members of the American colony who say it will only bring ridicule upon America in Europe and have an unfortunate effect on American business enterprises.

One well known English peace exponent strongly condemned the idea, saying: "It is most ill advised, especially as great feeling already has been aroused here against Ford because the British people don't care to have things crammed down their throats by Americans or perhaps by any other nationality. Americans would feel resentment if we tried to do the same to them.

"Those Americans who want to further the cause of peace could do the most good by consulting with those interested in peace in this country, who will let them know what is best to do and the proper time to do it."

A member of the American Luncheon Club expressed this wish: "I hope they meet a German submarine."

In official quarters no comment has been made on the plan. Should the peace ship touch here those landing would have to wait four days before being able to obtain permits to go to the continent.

FLEAS ARE ATHLETES IN OWN SPHERE

Pulex irritans (which, by the way, is "good" and means the flea that pesters humans) can jump, according to one Mitzmain, a horizontal distance of 13 inches and a vertical space of eight inches. Now, on the other hand, that puny brat, the Indian rat flea, and we have the word of the Indian plague commission for it, can broad jump only a pindling five inches nd kicks the bar off the uprights if sent at a high mark of more than three inches and an eighth.

Abe Martin

Where ther next dollar is goin' worries some folks more than where it's comin' from.

Some fellers hain't got nothin' but a dress suit.

Representatives of Fair Sex Adopt Resolutions Asking That America Call a Conference.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The desire of women of America to restore peace to Europe found open expression here today.

Representative women from nearly every state in the union joined with representatives of the warring nations who are tired of war in a general movement designed to have President Wilson lead a concerted move by the neutral nations to try to secure a compromise before the war goes into another long winter campaign.

They held a mass meeting in the Belasco theatre, which was presided over by Mrs. Louis F. Post, wife of the assistant secretary of labor. At the back of the stage on a white banner was printed the message of Jane Addams, the Chicago leader:

"Work for peace; the mothers of America pray for it."

The program provided for addresses by Henry Ford, Mme. Rosika Schwimmer of Hungary, voicing the hope of the Teutonic women for a speedy end of the conflict, and Mrs. Earl Snowden, wife of the British member of parliament, who expressed the sentiment of the women of the allies. Mrs. John J. White and Mrs. George Rublee also were on the program.

Following is the text of the resolution presented to the mass meeting:

"Whereas, the envoys sent by the international congress of women at The Hague ascertained from the governments of the belligerent nations of Europe that they would have no objections to the calling of a conference of the neutral nations of the world looking to the possible termination of the war; and,

"Whereas, the belligerent nations seem to be unable themselves to take the initiative to this end; and

"Whereas, the women as well as the men of the nations in this war are sufferers from its devastation; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, members of the woman's peace party and others assembled in Washington, urge that the President of the United States, the head of one of the principal neutral countries of the world, call upon the other neutral nations to appoint representatives to assemble in conference for constant mediation without armistice and dedicated to finding a just settlement of this conflict."

LUNNON BOBBIES *To Ward Off Motorists* HAVE TAIL LIGHTS

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Owing to the dimness of London streets at night, caused by the Zeppelin regulations, all policemen are now compelled to wear a lighted lantern upon their backs, in the form of a headlight, so they won't be run down from behind by motorists.

Special belts, containing these lights, are attached to the body.

HENRY FORD AND PEACE SHIP HE HAS CHARTERED

HENRY FORD AND S.S. OSCAR II. ©INTL. FILM SERVICE.

Jane Addams, Ida M. Tarbell, John Wanamaker, and the governors of all the states have been invited by Henry Ford to go with him on his peace ship, the Oscar II., of the Scandinavian-American line, which will sail from New York on December 4. Thomas A. Edison was also invited, but will not be able to go.

Mr. Ford announced that the expeditionary force of pacifists who hope to end the war by Christmas, was in no way an official delegation, but would merely voice the sentiment of neutral peoples who wished to see the end of the giant conflict now engulfing almost the whole of Europe.

GERMAN BOY, DESERTER, ASKS HAVEN OF REFUGE HERE

New York, Nov. 26.—Leinie Schultz, who says he deserted from the German army, was held at the Ellis Island immigration station today for inquiry as to whether he shall be given refuge in America. Schultz, who arrived yesterday, a stowaway on the Dutch steamer Nooerderik, tells an interesting story.

He says he fought at Liege, Antwerp and the battle of the Marne, where the German advance towards Paris was first checked, and was a member of the army division which was the first to be ordered to retreat.

"Most of them were killed," he said. "Mostly I was in little engagements when I fought. We could not make out what we were fighting for. I hadn't anything against the French. None of us did in the trenches.

"Then I got a card that my father and brother had been killed. They died for their country if you like, but I don't want to do that."

The soldier said he formed a plan to desert. He dropped out of the lines at Yser and fled to Lille where he was given shelter for two months by a French girl. Then he was recaptured and thereafter was assigned to unpleasant tasks, he said. While foraging for cattle, on a cattle train he rode to Brussels and thence walked to the Dutch border.

DISCOVERS NEW PEOPLE

Dr. Cuthbert Christy, well known as an explorer and an authority on sleeping sickness, has just returned from a three years' scientific expedition in the Congo, undertaken for the Belgian government. He spent 18 months in the Ituri forest, where he met a remarkable people, who make themselves invisible by painting their bodies with dull red lines. They organize great hunts in the forest and drive the animals into nets.

NEW FOSSIL FOUND

The fossil of an elephant that is being excavated from a gravel bed near Chatham, England, is declared to have supported the carcass of an "elephas antiquus of the early pleistocene period," a puny little runt of a beast but a trifle larger than a mammoth.

TO END THE WAR FORD CHARTERS A SHIP FOR EUROPE

Invites Leading American Pacifists to Go on Expedition for the Proposed Conference.

New York, Nov. 24. — Henry Ford, automobile manufacturer and philanthropist, announced today he would take a peace expedition to Europe to attempt to end the war.

He said he had chartered the Scandinavian liner Oscar II., which will sail December 4 with Mr. Ford and his party.

Mr. Ford will invite leading American pacifists to join the expedition and those of other neutral nations as well. He aims to have a great peace conference at one of the European capitals.

Ford outlined his peace plan in the following statement:

Conference to Be Neutral.

"This conference is to be a neutral peace conference. I shall invite all the prominent people who are opposed to war and want to put a quick end to the struggle to get together in some one of the larger cities of Holland or one of the Scandinavian countries.

"I shall charter the Oscar II., to take the delegates who shall be chosen from the United States and Central and South America, to Europe. At the same time, delegates will be asked to join in the conference from all the neutral countries of Europe. I have not yet issued any invitation. But the conference will be held under the auspices of the international committee of women for permanent peace. Of course, representatives of every other body existing for the same purpose will be enlisted as individuals in sympathy with the movement.

"The Oscar II. will sail from New York on December 4.

Won't Tell Wilson's View.

"I have had a conference with President Wilson in Washington last Friday and outlined my plan to him. However, I am not at liberty to give the President's views.

"If I personally can do any good as a member of the peace party, I shall go with the other delegates on the Oscar II. I want to put an end to this dreadful conflict, and I believe we shall get the boys out of the trenches Christmas day. We will show to the world the horror of this war where thousands are killed daily.

"The difficulty that has been confronting the belligerents is that there is no international machinery for them to set into motion for the ending of the war. This peace conference will be such a body. It will not only secure peace in Europe, but will be the beginning of universal peace. There never will be another war.

Many Women Among Delegates.

"There will be a number of women among the peace delegates. Mrs. Philip Snowden, the English peace advocate, is to see President Wilson on Friday and on the same day Mme. Schwimmer of Budapest also will be received by him.

"On Friday I talked with Mgr. Bonzano, the Roman Catholic apostolic delegate to the United States, and on next Friday I expect to talk with Cardinal Gibbons. There probably will be a representative of the Roman Catholic church among the peace delegates.

"To stop this war and other wars we shall have to stop preparedness, which only means war."

POOR JIM! HE IS DEAD; BUT "TWAS GOD'S WILL"

Jim Fell at Loos, His Body Riddled With Machine Gun Bullets—Then He Went Home, as He Had Promised—"Just Fortunes of War," Mother Tells Toledoan.

Jim's dead.

Jim was a soldier—only a private over in France. But Jim's dead now, lying out there where the broken bodies of thousands are strewn over nature's riddled fields.

Over there, a few companions miss Jim. They miss him just like they've missed the others. Fire from a machine gun struck Jim in the face while he rushed a German trench with his company last September 25.

"If it's God's will that I get through this, I'll go home on leave," Jim told his companion.

Jim went home. That was God's will.

Over in Scotland is a little home and a little mother whose Jim has gone home, but not to the home in Scotland. She, too, says "It was God's will."

There's another boy from that same home in Scotland. He's on the firing line, too. Maybe he'll go home—maybe just like Jim went home. Maybe that is God's will, too.

The mother fears that is so.

This mother must be typical of the war mothers. Her tears and heartaches have become a philosophy of life to her. Her two boys are her sacrifice on the altar of patriotism. She gives them freely.

"Just Fortunes of War."

In a letter written to Carl Pettit, of Toledo, Jim's friend, she tells her story, sadly, but humbly and with resignation. She summarizes her philosophy in the word:

"It is just the fortunes of war. Someone has to try to save the old flag."

She signs it, simply, "Jim's mother."

Here is the letter, received by the Toledo man from the little mother of Jim Ritchie in Brechin, Scotland:

Brechin, Oct. 14, 1915.

Dear Friend—It is with a sad heart that I send this note to you, but as it was James' wish that if he got killed I would send a note to you and let you know, I am writing. Well, I have received a note from one of his chums in France, stating that Jim fell in action on the 25th of September, 1915, while helping to take a German trench. He was hit in the face with a machine gun fire.

"God's Will Be Done."

I don't think he felt death, but we never know. It is five and a half years since we saw him, but we will just have to think of him as we last saw him. He was expecting to come home for a few days after the fight, for he said to a Brechin fellow before the charge if it was God's will that he pull through he expected to get home for a few days' leave. So you see it was not God's will. God's will be done.

The note I got from the fellow said he had lost his best chum. he was sorry to say and that he was a brave lad. But it is just the fortunes of war. Someone has to go to try to save the old flag. It is hard, isn't it.

Worst Battle in History.

The battle Jim fell in was the worst in the world's history. They were fighting in a rain storm, thunder and lightning. Jim's battalion had to take the village of Loos. Well, the English took it. The Germans were wild at losing the battle and they counter-attacked three times, but the British held their ground and the Germans rained lead on them from their machine guns. Our men were falling, all around, still they held on—what was left of them. That is where the killing is. God help them! It was a battle of two days and two nights.

When the Germans gave in and stopped, our men were covered from the tops of their heads to the soles of their feet with mud, blood and wet—you see, it was raining hard—wet to the skin, and their clothes were torn off their backs.

Enough to Make Angels Weep.

The boys that came out of it are writing home and telling their folks. One fellow's letter said there was a lull in the fighting and he looked back where the carnage was enough to make angels weep. One fellow said in a letter he had to walk over dead men for a good bit because he could not see ground to walk on.

I often wonder why God does not put up His hand to stop it. It is murder. Thousands of men slaying each other and never saw one another before and have no bad feeling toward one another!

The Germans that are fighting are just like our men — they can't help it. It is the king and his parliament. Do you know how the Germans hate the British because Britain could not sit and see France and Belgium badly used?

When Will It All End.

So Britain went to help France and Belgium, because if Germany won France and Belgium they were to take Britain next, then America, as they were out to take the world. So, with Britain going in, they hate the British, as Germany never expected us to fight. Bulgaria has gone in with Germany, so that will prolong the war for another year. The queen of Bulgaria is the kaiser's sister.

It is a fierce war. Both sides are determined. I don't think it will finish until some of the sides has not a man to shoot at. God help everyone that has to stand up to it and has to face it!

Jim's brother is in the firing line at present. I don't expect him back, either. A great shame—killing all our boys.

Poor Jim! He did his duty like a soldier and fell.

Jim had not received your letters. He liked a letter, poor Jim.

FROM JIM'S MOTHER.

KAZAN

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By James Oliver Curwood

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Then Kazan caught the scent, and he saw the shadowy figure coming through the starlight. He tried to drag himself back, but he could move only by inches. The man came rapidly nearer. Kazan caught the glisten of the rifle in his hand. He heard his hollow cough, and the tread of his feet in the snow. Gray Wolf crouched shoulder to shoulder with him, trembling and showing her teeth. When Pierre had approached within 50 feet of them she slunk back into the deeper shadows of the spruce.

Kazan's fangs were bared menacingly when Pierre stopped and looked down at him. With an effort he dragged himself to his feet, but fell back into the snow again. The man leaned his rifle against a sapling and bent over him fearlessly. With a fierce growl Kazan snapped at his extended hands. To his surprise the man did not pick up a stick or a club. He held out his hand again—cautiously—and spoke in a voice new to Kazan. The dog snapped again, and growled.

The man persisted, talking to him all the time, and once his mittened hand touched Kazan's head, and escaped before the jaws could reach it. Again and again the man reached out his hand, and three times Kazan felt the touch of it, and there was neither threat nor hurt in it. At last Pierre turned away and went back over the trail.

When he was out of sight and hearing, Kazan whined, and the crest along his spine flattened. He looked wistfully toward the glow of the fire. The man had not hurt him, and the three-quarters of him that was dog wanted to follow.

Gray Wolf came back, and stood with stiffly planted forefeet at his side. She had never been this near to man before, except when the pack had overtaken the sledge out on the plain. She could not understand. Every instinct that was in her warned her that he was the most dangerous of all things, more to be feared than the strongest beasts, the storms, the floods, cold and starvation. And yet this man had not harmed her mate. She sniffed at Kazan's back and head, where the mittened hand had touched. Then she trotted back into the darkness again, for beyond the edge of the forest she once more saw moving life.

The man was returning, and with him was the girl. Her voice was soft and sweet, and there was about her the breath and sweetness of woman. The man stood prepared, but not threatening.

"Be careful, Joan," he warned.

She dropped on her knees in the snow, just out of reach.

"Come, boy—come!" she said gently. She held out her hand. Kazan's muscles twitched. He moved an inch—two inches toward her. There was the old light in her eyes and face now, the love and gentleness he had known once before, when another woman with shining hair and eyes had come into his life. "Come!" she whispered as she saw him move, and she bent a little, reached a little farther with her hand, and at last touched his head.

Pierre knelt beside her. He was proffering something, and Kazan smelled meat. But it was the girl's hand that made him tremble and shiver, and when she drew back, urging him to follow her, he dragged himself painfully a foot or two through the snow. Not until then did the girl see his mangled leg. In an instant she had forgotten all caution, and was down close at his side.

"He can't walk," she cried, a sudden tremble in her voice. "Look, mon pere! Here is a terrible cut. We must carry him."

"I guessed that much," replied Radisson. "For that reason I brought the blanket. Mon Dieu, listen to that!"

From the darkness of the forest there came a low wailing cry.

Kazan lifted his head and a trembling whine answered in his throat. It was Gray Wolf calling to him.

It was a miracle that Pierre Radisson should put the blanket about Kazan, and carry him in to the camp, without scratch or bite. It was this miracle that he achieved, with Joan's arm resting on Kazan's shaggy neck as she held one end of the blanket. They laid him down close to the fire, and after a little it was the man again who brought warm water and washed away the blood from the torn leg, and then put something on it that was soft and warm and soothing, and finally bound a cloth about it.

All this was strange and new to Kazan. Pierre's hand, as well as the girl's, stroked his head. It was the man who brought him a gruel of meal and tallow, and urged him to eat, while Joan sat with her chin in her two hands, looking at the dog and talking to him. After this, when he was quite comfortable, and no longer afraid, he heard a strange small cry from the furry bundle on the sledge that brought his head up with a jerk.

Joan saw the movement, and heard the low answering whimper in his throat. She turned quickly to the bundle, talking and cooing to it as she took it in her arms, and then she pulled back the bearskin so that Kazan could see. He had never seen a baby before, and Joan held it out before him, so that he could look straight at it and see what a wonderful creature it was. Its little pink face stared steadily at Kazan. Its tiny fists reached out, and it made queer little sounds at him, and then suddenly it kicked and screamed with delight and laughed. At those sounds Kazan's whole body relaxed, and he dragged himself to the girl's feet.

"See, he likes the baby!" she cried. "Mon pere, we must give him a name. What shall it be?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

LOVE INSURANCE

BY

EARL DERR BIGGERS

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Continued from First Page

A buzz of excited conversation, punctuated now and then by a deathly silence as the wheel spun and the little ball hovered heart-breakingly, filled the room. Cheeks glowed red, eyes sparkled, the crush about the table increased. Spencer Meyrick himself risked from his endless store. Mr. Tom Stacy's place was in full swing.

Dick Minot caught Cynthia Meyrick's glance as she stood close beside Lord Harrowby. She seemed another girl tonight, grave rather than gay, her great brown eyes apparently looking into the future, wondering, fearing. As for Harrowby, he was a man transformed. Not for nothing was he the son of the sporting Earl of Raybrook—the peer who never failed to take a risk. The excitement of the game was reflected in his tall tense figure, his flaming cheeks. This was the Harrowby who had made Jephson that gambling proposition on a seventeenth floor in New York.

And Harrowby won consistently. Won until a fatal choice of numbers with an averwhelming stake left him poor again, and he saw all his winnings swept to swell Tom Stacy's store. Quickly he wormed his way out of the crowd and sought Minot.

"May I see you a moment?" he asked. "Out here." And he led the way to the gloom of the balcony.

"If I only had the cash," Harrowby whispered excitedly, "I could break Stacy tonight. And I'm going to get it. Will you give me the necklace?"

"You forget," Minot objected, "that the necklace is supposed to have been stolen."

"No. No. That's no matter. I'll arrange that. Hurry—"

"You forget, too, that you told me this morning that should this necklace be found now—"

"Mr. Minot—the necklace belongs to me. Will you kindly let me have it."

"Certainly," said Minot coldly. And, much annoyed, he returned to the room amid the buzz and the thrill of gambling.

Harrowby ran quickly down the stairs. In the office of the club he found Tom Stacy in amiable converse with Martin Wall. He threw Chain Lightning's Collar on the manager's desk.

"How much can you loan me on that?" he demanded.

With a grunt of surprise, Mr. Stacy took up the famous collar in his thick fingers. He gazed at it for a moment. Then he looked up, and caught Martin Wall's crafty eye over Harrowby's shoulder.

"Not a cent," said Mr. Stacy firmly.

"What! I don't understand." Harrowby gazed at him blankly. "It's worth—"

"Not a cent," Stacy repeated. "That's final."

Harrowby turned appealing to Martin Wall.

"You—" he pleaded.

"I'm not investing," Wall replied, with a queer smile.

Lord Harrowby restored the necklace to his pocket and, crestfallen, gloomy, went back to the room above.

"Wouldn't loan me anything on it," he whispered to Minot. "I don't understand, really."

Thereafter Harrowby suffered the pain of watching others play. And while he watched, in the little office downstairs, a scene of vital bearing on his future was enacted.

A short stocky man with a bullet-shaped head had pushed open the door on Messrs. Stacy and Wall. He stood, looking about him with a synical smile.

"Hello, Tom," he said.

"Old Bill Huntley!" cried Stacy. "By gad, you gave me a turn. I forgot for a minute that you can't raid me down here."

"Them happy days is past," returned Mr. Huntley dryly. "I'm working for Uncle Sam, now, Tom. Got new fish to fry. Used to have some gay times in New York, didn't we? Oh, hello, Craig!"

"My name is Martin Wall," said that gentleman stiffly.

"Ain't he got the lovely manners," said Huntley, pretending admiration. "Always did have, too. And the swell friends. Still going round in the caviar crowd, I hear. What if I was to tell your friends here who you are?"

"You won't do that," said Wall, outwardly unshaken, but his breath came faster.

"Oh—you're sure of that, are you?"

"Yes. Who I am isn't one of your worries in your new line of business. And you're going to keep still because I can do you a favor—and I will."

"Thanks, Craig. Excuse me—Martin Wall. Sort of a strain keeping track of your names, you know."

"Forget that. I say I can do you a favor—if you promise not to mix in my affairs."

"Well—what is it?"

"You're down here looking for a diamond necklace known as Chain Lightning's Collar."

"Great little guesser, you are. Well—what about it?"

"Promise?"

"You deliver the goods, and I'll see."

"All right. You'll find that necklace in Lord Harrowby's pocket right now. And you'll find Lord Harrowby in a room up-stairs."

Mr. Huntley stood for a moment staring at the man he called Craig. Then with a grunt he turned away.

Two minutes later, in the bright room above, the same rather vulgar grunt sounded in Lord Harrowby's paritcian ear. He turned, and his face paled. Hopelessly he looked toward Minot. Then without a word he followed Huntley from the room.

Only two of that excited crowd about the wheel noticed. And these two fled simultaneously to the balcony. There, half hidden behind an ancient musty rug, Cynthia Meyrick and Minot watched together.

Harrowby and Huntley descended the soft stairs. At the bottom, Martin Wall and Stacy were waiting. The sound of voices pitched low could be heard on the balcony, but though they strained to hear, the pair above could not. However, they could see the plebeian hand of Mr. Huntley held out to Lord Harrowby. They could see Harrowby reach into his pocket, and bring forth a white envelope. Next they beheld Chain Lightning's Collar gleam in the dusk as Huntley held it up. A few low words, and Harrowby went out with the detective.

Martin Wall ascended the stair. On the dim balcony he was confronted by a white-faced girl whose wonderful copper hair had once held Chain Lightning's Collar.

"What does it mean?" she asked, her voice low and tense.

"Mean?" Martin Wall laughed. "It means that Lord Harrowby must go north and face a United States Commissioner in Jersey City. It seems that when he brought that necklace over he quite forgot to tell the customs officials about it."

"Go north! When?"

"Tonight. On the midnight train. North to Jersey City."

Mr. Wall went into the bright room where the excitement buzzed on, oblivious. Cynthia Meyrick turned to Minot.

"But he can't possibly get back—" she cried.

"No. He can't get back. I'm sorry."

"And my wedding dress—came last night."

She stood clutching a moth-eaten tapestry in her slim white hand. In the gloom of that dull old balcony her eyes shone strangely.

"Some things aren't to be," she whispered. "And" — very faintly—"others are."

A thrill shot through Minot, sharp as a pain, but glorious. What did she mean by that? What indeed but the one thing that must not happen—the thing he wanted most of all things in the world to happen—the thing he had come to San Marco to prevent. He came closer to her—and closer—the blood was pounding in his brain. Dazed, exulting, he held out his arms.

"Cynthia!" he cried.

And then suddenly behind her, on the stairs, he caught sight of a great bald head ascending through the dusk. It was an ordinary bald head, the property of Mr. Stacy in fact, but to Minot a certain Jephson seemed to be moving beneath it. He remembered. His arms fell to his sides. He turned away.

"We must see what can be done," he said mechanically.

"Yes," Cynthia Meyrick agreed in an odd tone, "we must see what can be done."

And a tear, unnoticed, fell on Mr. Stacy's aged oriental tapestry.

To Be Continued.

SHOT THROUGH BRAIN, BUT WALKS TO HOSPITAL

Medical men are interested in the case of a Tyrolean soldier who was shot through the head in a battle along the southern front in the European war. The bullet passed clean through the brain, yet the man was not even stunned and was able to walk without assistance to a field hospital. Surgeons announce that he will be ready to return to the front in a short time.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

Can any reader of the Farmstead tell me what to do for my chickens? I have some little chicks with something like seed warts appearing on their heads, and killing them. I have never seen anything like it. The swellings appear on their bills first and then scatter over their heads. One day I won't see any signs of them and then in three or four days there will be swellings on one of the chickens. I would like to know if the full grown chickens will catch the disease.—S., North Carolina.

FOUNDERED COWS

K., Ohio.—Give the following to your cow that is foundered on apples or any other kind of feed where hindered motion, a suppressed milk flow and a loss of appetite from indigestion is present. One pound of Glauber salts (sal soda), one heaping tablespoonful of pulverized ginger and two of common salt dissolved in two quarts of hot water as a drench. Administer carefully as cattle are more easily strangled than horses. Repeat with half the dose in 24 hours and again in 48 more if necessary. This is also a good remedy for garget or mammitis. —George S. Gates, Illinois.

THE DAIRY

DISINTERY AMONG COWS

There are some complaints about dysentery among the dairy cows. In many instances the discharge is bloody. This is probably due to feeding clover meadows, pastures, etc., that have been grown too rank during our cold wet fall. Everybody has forced their meadows and turned in the cows. But this is not all the story. They have withheld the grain or other ration, thinking that as the cows had an abundance of pasture they needed no other feed. Eating too much of this rank growth of fall feed is the primary cause of the trouble.

We have had none of this difficulty and I attribute our good luck in this respect to the fact that we never pasture meadows; in fact, our meadows are not fenced at all, says a writer. Our cows have had the run of the permanent pasture as usual, but this has not made as luxuriant a growth as clover meadows have. It has, however, afforded more food than usual.

Our cows have been stabled every night and been fed a feed of silage night and morning, also all the alfalfa hay they could eat besides their grain ration. They have thus not been affected by the vigorous growth of fall feed. Had all cows been stabled at night and fed some dry feed I think the trouble would have been largely avoided, if not entirely so.

DAIRY COWS IN WINTER

The production of milk is now quite a different proposition from what it was in summer. Winter milk will generally bring the farmer about one-third more per quart than in summer. To offset this, it costs a lot more to produce it. Winter milk can be produced at a profit where the producer is as far away as 200 miles from market, but to do it the producer cannot go at it in a haphazard, slipshod way. He must thoroughly inform himself as to the actual cost of milk. He must keep a correct account of each item expended. There must be charged against the cow the amount of hay, silage, roots and feed she consumes, at the fair market value. Each cow should be credited with the amount of milk she produces, at market prices and then feed and care for the cows so as to have the balance on the right side of the ledger.

CACTUS FOR COWS

Cactus, or prickly pear, the name it goes by in the Southwest, has been found a good feed for dairy cows. The government has investigated its merits and drawbacks with these results:

It responds to cultivation, and after two years' growth from old roots will yield as high as 100 tons per acre with an average of about 40 tons. In a Texas experiment, steers required 55 pounds of prickly pear and 2½ pounds of cottonseed meal to make 1 pound of gain. When planted artificially and cultivated cactus does well in rows 8 feet apart with the plants 30 inches apart in the rows. Planting the rows 6 feet apart was found to be too close for convenient cultivation on account of the rapid growth of the cactus.

Dairy cows fed prickly pear singed in the field with a gasoline torch (to burn off the spines) gave more milk than cows receiving an ordinary ration, but the milk was lower in butterfat. Prickly pears are exceedingly succulent. They had no influence on the flavor of milk or quality of butter. Nor, as has been the belief of some dairymen in southern Texas, did the prickly pear injure the keeping quality of milk.

The cost of burning the spines off the "pears" was found to be about 50 cents per ton. One and two-thirds gallons of gasoline and 50 minutes' time were needed to singe one ton. A cheaper way is to burn the spines off over a brush fire, but this is practical only when small amounts are fed.

LIVE STOCK

HOUSING THE EWES

In housing breeding ewes during the winter, attention must be given to the arrangements of the pens and yards. Overcrowding ewes that are heavy with lamb is very dangerous, and during the cold days, when the ewes are kept confined inside of the barn, too large a flock has a tendency to raise the temperature in the barn until they become too warm and sweaty, and when turned out in the cold they get chilled and the result is catarrh. It is also much better to keep them in small bunches of say twenty to forty ewes. With the smaller breeds a few more may be kept together, but with the large mutton breeds you will obtain better results by keeping fewer in a bunch. Plan to provide means for the ewes to get exercise, for breeding ewes, cannot well bring vigorous lambs unless they have plenty of exercise.

BURNING DEAD HOGS

There are very few farmers who grow any number of hogs but at some time or other lose more or less by cholera or other diseases. The two methods of disposing of such animals so as to prevent a further spread of the cholera, or other infectious diseases, is to either bury the carcasses, or burn them. The law is so construed that burning of all dead carcasses is the only true legal way of disposing of them.

Those not knowing the best process of burning dead hogs quickly and cheaply may receive some enlightenment. Oftener than any other condition, it is found hogs are more or less fat when diseases overtake them, and death results. All inexperienced persons conclude that for consuming their bodies by fire, if they undertake to burn them, a large quantity of fuel is necessary. Fuel being both high and scarce, they become alarmed at the expense of the cremation.

Gone at rightly, but little fuel is necessary. Here is the process for burning and it is of such a nature that the fat of the animals furnish most of the fuel. Select the location for burning. Make a slight excavation in the ground, say about four feet long, a foot and a half wide and about four inches deep. Place across such an excavation several pieces of discarded iron pipe. Have them cut into two foot lengths. On top of the pieces of pipe lay a small quantity of dry wood mixed with some kindling. Place the dead carcass of the hog on the wood and light the fire.

One may not believe such a small quantity of wood will result in the entire consumption of the dead animal, but it is true. The fat in the body, by the time the fuel is consumed, dripping down below the pieces of iron pipe, starts a furious blaze, and the body literally burns completely up from the melting fat. The hotter the blaze from the fat, the faster the melting fat drains down into the shallow furnace, and quick work is done with disposing of the dead body.

If in case there are several bodies to be burned at a time, as soon as one begins to show signs of being consumed, pile on another. So continue until the burning is complete. This is truly the safest and best way of disposing of all dead hogs. It is but little labor, and scarcely any expense, and is the only strictly sanitary way that is possible.

NEW CORN AND CHOLERA

Hog cholera is not a direct result of feeding new corn, according to E. R. Spence of the Missouri college of agriculture. It may gain a foothold more readily if the hog's resistance is reduced by unwise feeding, but the disease itself can result only from infection with a specific, invisible germ, obtained directly or indirectly from other hogs.

If the herd is thrown off feed by eating too much green corn, or by eating corn that is immature, the disease will be more readily contracted and it is often noted that a new outbreak of cholera follows the first use of new corn for hogs. Avoid danger by changing the kind or amount of feed gradually. Feed the hogs some new corn for a while before turning them into the field. Young shoats may be turned into corn that is not down too badly with less preliminary feeding than the older hogs trata can break down corn more quickly.

POULTRY

RATIONS AND EGGS

"Milk or meat in the ration may make all the difference between profit and loss," declares H. L. Kempster, professor of poultry husbandry of the Missouri College of Agriculture. "We know from our tests at the experiment station and from the experience of poultrymen everywhere. We got only 945 eggs from a pen of hens that ate no animal food, while another pen of hens, no better in any way, but fed sour milk, laid 1,783. Those fed beef scrap laid 1,802 eggs. While this is a higher record than either of the others, the sour milk is so much cheaper and easier to get on most farms that we recommend it most highly. At 20 cents a dozen, the eggs fom the hens fed sour milk brought $29.71, and those from the hens fed beef scrap $30.03. The difference wouldn't begin to pay for the extra cost and trouble of beef scrap. The big thing to remember is that the hens fed no animal food brought little more than half as much egg money. Theory and experience both say: 'Feed the laying hen sour milk as part of her ration.'

"A Good Sour Milk Ration—Corn, four parts; wheat, two; bran, middlings, one part; corn meal, one part; sour milk separately. Give 100 hens two and one-half gallons of milk and from 19 to 25 pounds of other food a day."

DRESSING POULTRY

Dressed poultry is always in strong demand around the Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays and usually brings a premium over live poultry that will more than pay for the dressing. When dressed and shipped during the late fall and winter months, the farmer runs little risk of the birds spoiling in transit. Specially-fatted birds should always be marketed dressed, since when so marketed the fat condition of the bird is more apparent. Besides, if shipped alive, some of the extra weight put on will be lost before the fowl reaches the consumer.

Birds to be dressed, should not be fed for at least 12 hours before killing. This is done in order that the intestines of the birds will empty themselves. If killed while the intestines are full of food, the food will sour and spoil which will lessen the keeping qualities of the birds.

In dressing poultry, a barrel should be obtained to catch the feathers, and a weighted can with hook attached, to catch the blood. The bird is hung by its legs above the barrel. The operator grasps the bird by the neck and inserts a sharp-pointed knife through the roof of the mouth into the brain. The knife is withdrawn immediately and thrust back through the bird's mouth, cutting the vein in the throat. The can is then hooked to the bill to catch the blood. The feathers should be removed at once. If allowed to stand for a while the feathers will set and are removed with difficulty. When picked the fowl should be hung up in a cool place for 10 or 12 hours to permit the carcass to cool thoroughly. In cool weather, a good method is to dress the birds late in the afternoon and let them hang outside until the following morning, when packing and shipping can be done.

Most city dealers prefer undrawn poultry, and since fowls, when so dressed, lose little in weight, the farmer should practice this method of dressing. Contrary to the general impression undrawn poultry will keep longer and in better shape than poultry that is drawn. The cuts required in removing head, feet and intestines give a chance for the entrance of germ life, which hastens decomposition.

Young birds are not easily dry-picked. These should be scalded. A method of doing this is as follows: A bucketful of water a few degrees under the boiling point is obtained. The bird is held by the feet and dipped into the water. Never scald birds by pouring water over them. When so treated, the birds are unevenly scalded, and in picking, the skin comes off with the feathers.

Scalded poultry should be plumped. Plumping gives the birds a fuller appearance. It is done by dipping the birds in hot water two or three times and then plunging in cold water. In ten minutes they should be removed from the water and hung in a cool place.

In packing poultry for shipment, it should be borne in mind that neatness in packing is a selling asset. The box or barrel should be lined with clean paper. The birds should be packed solidly, so they will not shift about in the box or barrel.

GETTING THE EGGS

The poultryman who wishes to have a profitable, laying flock for the season just ahead, says N. E. Chapman, of the extension division at University Farm, must do three things now.

First, he must make his poultry house ready for the laying flock. This means that he must make it perfectly weather tight, repairing roof and windows if need be; that he must clean it thoroughly and either whitewash it or spray it with some good disinfectant; that he must thoroughly renovate roosts and nests; that he must refill the loft with clean straw; provide new sand and litter, hoppers for dry mash, for grit, shells, and charcoal, a table or shelf for pans or crocks for water and milk, and a cheese box of road dust or hard coal ashes.

He must determine the capacity of his house in order that the laying flock may not be crowded. Each laying hen needs at least four square feet of floor space. If an enclosed scratching shed is included, this may be considered in making calculations of the amount of floor space. If a considerable number of fowls is to be kept over, it will be worth while to divide the poultry house proportionately between old and young.

He must gather in all the young chickens from brooder houses, coops, boxes, trees and bushes, for a thorough culling of the flock. He must give pullets, hatched in April and May a chance to make good. They will lay in November and December if properly housed and fed. He must dispose of all old stock, except birds desired as breeders; also old roosters and cockerels, except those needed as breeders or for family consumption. Colony houses may be utilized for cockerels and surplus stock until they can be profitably marketed.

FEEDING HENS

In choosing a ration for the laying hen the poultryman has several points to consider. Such a ration should be economical, appetizing and nutritious and it should contain a variety of feeds.

The ration used in feeding laying hens at the Pennsylvania State College School of Agriculture and Experiment Station is as follows:

GRAIN FEED.

	Lb.
Cracked corn	60
Wheat	60
Oats	30

DRY MASH.

Corn meal	200
Bran	100
Wheat middlings	100
Meat scrap	100

The grain feed is fed night and morning, a lighter allowance being fed in the morning than in the evening. The plan followed at the Pennsylvania station is to feed approximately twice as much whole grain as mash grain. The mash is fed in hoppers, which for light breeds may be left open all day but for heavier breeds should be accessible only part of the day. Some grit in the form of oyster shell or ground limestone and some green feed such as cabbage, mangel-wurzels, sprouted oats, potato parings or ground green bone should be provided, in addition to the ration given above.

THE ORCHARD

WHEN TO PLANT

Fruit trees and other hardy trees are better planted in the fall than in the spring. Nurserymen dig them at the proper time and under proper conditions so that transplanting will be the most successful, but if a person intends to transplant a tree on his own place, it is well to wait until after one or more hard frosts have occurred. Trees planted in the fall are much more certain to live through the next summer, and besides they usually make a much better growth the first year. Transplanting can be done any time before the ground freezes up.

VARIETIES TO PLANT

During the fall and early winter, many farmers will consider the question of suitable varities to purchase for the farm orchard. The matter of selecting the varities for the orchard is an important one. Recently I looked at a plan for an eight-acre orchard and found that there were included a large number of trees of a large number of varities, says the writer.

An orchard of this size can be successful only as a commercial proposition. If a person were planting a small orchard for the purpose of supplying the home table with a succession of fruits, the considerations would be much different. The matter of supplying apples for the table the year 'round involves such a selection as would include Yellow Transparent, Duchess, Wealthy, Spy, Russet, Rome Beauty and Baldwin. With such an orchard, the fruit dish may be full during the entire year.

Where the size of an orchard is more than one acre, however, in order to be more profitable the varities must be selected on a different basis, unless there is an exceptionally good local market. For instance, if I telephone to a city dealer and tell him that I have five barrels of Wealthy, five of Spy and five of Russet, he might pay no attention whatever to my message. It would not be worth his while to bother with such a shipment. On the other hand, if I let him know that I can supply a whole carload of some one variety—the Spy or Grimes' Golden—I hear from him promptly, especially in years when the fruit crop is small. He is anious to deal with one who can supply fruit of the same variety in carload lots.

Our eight-acre orchard has altogether too many varities to make it a good commercial proposition. It is too far from market to give a local outlet for the many different varities. There are so many trees of each one that the family can not possibly use the apples in season and the consequence is a loss every year. This will always be so until some of the odd trees are top-worked, leaving only one main variety in the orchard with possibly four or five scattering trees, one each of such sorts that we have fruit for the family during the entire year. The bulk of the trees are gradually being worked into Spy by cleft grafting.

In selecting the varities for the orchard, if it is to be a commercial venture, do not make the mistake of obtaining a great number or of selecting varities that are not known. The old standard sorts such as Spy, Wealthy and so forth are always the most valuable. People know what they are. Standard sorts do not need any lengthy description or gaudy plate display to tell people their merits. Curiosities or "experimental varities," however, need such a sendoff. Buyers of trees know nothing about them. It may be well to bear in mind that each year several new varities are forced onto unsuspecting, but gullible apple enthusiasts. Two or three years of culture prove that the particular apple has no value whatever and is well nigh worthless as a market product.

In conclusion, plant only standard varities. Do not make the mistake of having many varities with only a few trees of each, if the orchard is expected to pay back in return for fruit sold on a wholesale market.

THE GARDEN

RAISING HORSERADISH

Most people who have an occasional longing for horseradish and who find that that relish alone satisfies the particular craving of the appetite believe that it is only the product of a small garden patch where a few roots always grow— probably wild. Those small garden patches, in the aggregate, do produce great quantities and the appetites of thousands are satiated from such small sources; but when it comes to catering to the appetites of the millions, then the product must be grown in large tracts, acres in extent. Around some of the big eastern cities truckmen now grow horseradish in great quantities and in some sections of central New York fair money is made from fields of an acre or two in size.

Horseradish makes its greatest growth in the fall so that most growers use it as a follow-up crop for early vegetables, such as cabbage, cauliflower, peas and similar widely-set plants. A deep, rich loam is required. Unless ordinary farm land is very heavily fertilized for one or two years it is lacking in necessary richness. The ground is well prepared for planting, which usually takes place in early May. The rows are from 24 to 30 inches apart and the sets are put in 18 inches apart. Between those wide rows the other vegetable crop is grown and easily harvested without harm to the horseradish.

Side roots of the plant are used for sets. They are from one-fourth to one-half inch thick and from five to eight inches long. The top end is cut square and the bottom beveled so the root may be planted right end up. About 1,200 are required to the acre, and they are usually purchased from seedsmen at from $3.50 to $4.50 a thousand.

A short iron bar is used to make a hole 8 to 12 inches deep and the sets inserted, at an angle of about 45 degrees, all stanting in the same direction. That makes for a better growth and easier harvesting. The set is tamped down and covered with two or three inches of dirt. Deep planting is preferred where other crops are grown as the latter is then out of the way before the horseradish has a big start.

The growing crop requires little attention and makes its greatest growth during September and October. For that reason the roots are left in the ground as late in the fall as possible. They are dug usually with a plow. A furrow is run about four or five inches from the hills and then on the other side of the hill, the plow, set deep, is run close enough to the roots to tip them out of their deeply imbedded position. Then they are picked out of the loose dirt and thrown in piles for the wagon to follow for loading. The average yield per acre is three to five tons.

The roots are cleaned by throwing in piles on elevated wire screns and washing with a hose. Large quantities are purchased by pickling concerns, while many truckmen store the horseradish in pits. A favorite way is to dig a pit three or more feet deep, and the same in width, in very dry soil. It may be as long as is necessary. A layer of roots is put down and covered with about six inches of earth, then another layer of roots and one of earth and so on to the top. Then a layer of horseradish may be taken out without disturbing all the roots. They may also be kept in a cellar if well covered with earth. If exposed they quickly dry and become useless.

KEEPING SWEET POTATOES

It is nearly time for digging sweet potatoes, and the uppermost thoughts of many will be how to keep the potatoes from rotting after they are harvested. My plan for keeping sweet potatoes is simple, and while not a new or novel idea to many, it has beat all other methods I have ever tried, says a writer.

After digging my potatoes I carefully pile them up, removing all cut and bruised potatoes from the lot, and allow them to dry three or four days under shelter; it is best not to leave them in the sun. I have a quantity of dry sand placed in my cellar, and after piling down my potatoes in it I begin to put on the sand, a little at a time, and continue this just as long as the potatoes will take it up, after which I cover them carefully to a depth of three to four inches, which prevents either chilling or freezing.

The greater portion of my potatoes thus banked keep perfectly sound until spring. Before digging your potatoes, follow these rules: First, be sure they are fully matured; second, dig them when the soil is dry and crumbly. If possible; third, handle them very carefully and do not skin or bruise them any more than you can help. Observe these three rules, put the potatoes up in sand as mentioned above, and you will have but little trouble with potatoe rot.

TRAPPING

TRAPPING ADVICE

If a mink makes a hole through a snow drift he will use it again and a trap set in it will catch.

After cold weather sets in, when setting in shallow water for mink, choose a place where the current runs swiftly and is not likely to freeze up.

When trapping of foxes use a No. 2 double spring trap. This style of trap is known as "the fox trap."

If you wish to be real foxy and cunning yourself, try setting three traps, one in an old path without any covering, and one on each side, skillfully covered. The fox will give all his attention to the uncovered trap and by going around it may step into one of those on the side

It is not much use to try to trap foxes or any other such wary animal without a good scent.

An ear of corn stuck in the mud near a trap makes an excellent bait for 'coon.

One of the best places to look for 'coon signs is in a corn field.

A GOOD BULLET

Undoubtedly the 22 hollow pointing bullet used in a long rifle cartridge with either semi-smokless or smokeless powder is the ideal 22 bullet for hunting The hollow point bullet upon striking expands, or "mushroons", tearing a larger hole and killing quicker. We have had such hard killed animals as the wood chuck to drop in their tracks when struck by one of these bullets.

For long range or target shooting solid ball is preferable for the reason that it has greater weight. The 22 long rifle solid bullet weighs 40 grains while the hollow point weighs 35 grains. The long is a good hunting cartridge when used with the hollow point bullet, but it is less accurate than the long rifle.

FARM BRIEFS

The strawberries would stand a good coating of straw any time now. Be sure the straw is clean of weed seeds, or else there will be more weeds to contend with next season.

Make plantings now for earliest spring garden peas.

You don't know much about your cows until you weigh their milk and test it with a Babcock tester. Keep records.

The point now is to get those backward pullets to laying at the earliest possible moment.

The value of a calf depends on productivenes of its mother, especially in grade cattle. A calf from a low-producing cow is worth only its beef value, but the higher the dam's production, the higher the premium on the calf.

Are you letting the fall pass without making a lawn?

Cold pigs don't grow very fast. It takes the grain they eat to keep them warm.

The small top milk pail is a necessity in the production of clean milk.

There is remaining a good quantity of machine oil in the can. Try some of it on the hoes, scythes, corn knives, disks, plowshares and other things that would otherwise rust before spring.

Be on intimate terms with your poultry. Pick them up occasionally. They will lay better if you treat them in a sociable manner.

The grade bull would make a better beef steer.

There are a lot of tall weeds in the garden and potato patch. Yes, and some around the fences. Will you leave them as reminders of the past season?

Clean milk cannot be produced with dirty surroundings, and dirty milk means trouble all around and is an abomination.

Be considerate to the cows. During milking time use no profane language. Keep dogs and strangers out of the barn. Become acquainted with and know your cows. It pays. Under no circumstances permit a cow to be kicked or abused by the hired man—it never pays.

The best wap to make additions to the dairy herd is to raise those heifer calves which show the points of good milkers.

Good castor oil or goose grease will remove warts from animals or cows' teats.

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story of Western Canada's Rapid Progress

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grains by railroads. For while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions. The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th,

upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks,

and this was but the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which point shipments were much larger than to New York.

Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common.

Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc.

There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

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Dr. E. H. Baldwin writes: "I took the course for my own benefit on the farm, but the success I had started me in practice and now I am going night and day. Your course has been worth thousands to me, and will be to any man."

Write for particulars. The London Veterinary Correspondence School (Dept. 90), London, Ontario, Can.

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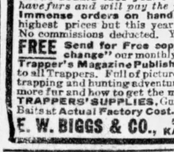

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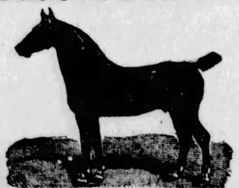

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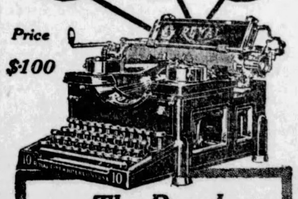

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LIBERTY BELL HOME AGAIN

Welcome Given Historic Relic on Arrival in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Nov. 26.—The Liberty Bell was given a rousing welcome here when it arrived here shortly before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from the Pacific coast.

Is a bad complexion your handicap?

Many an otherwise attractive girl is a social failure because of a poor complexion. If your skin is not naturally fresh, smooth and glowing or has suffered from an unwise use of cosmetics,

Resinol Soap will clear it

quickly, in a normal, healthy way. Simply use Resinol Soap regularly once or twice a day, and you will be astonished how quickly the pure, antiseptic Resinol medication clears the pores, ends pimples and blackheads, leaves the complexion clear, soft and velvety.

The Resinol treatment for a very neglected condition of the skin is a little Resinol Ointment to be used with Resinol Soap. Both are sold by all druggists. For a liberal sample of each, free, write to Dept. 2-R Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

PREPARE FOR BIG FIGHT NEAR SUEZ

British Fortify Canal From Port Said to Northern End of Red Sea.

Cairo, Egypt, by mail to New York, Nov. 24.—Working under direct orders from Lord Kitchener, the English secretary of state for war, 10,000 British troops mostly colonial, are erecting fortifications along the Suez canal from Port Said to the northern end of the Gulf of Suez, in the Red sea.

The elaborate nature of the work indicates a strong belief on the part of the English war secretary that the Turco-German forces are going to make a tremendous effort to drive into Egypt to gain control of the canal.

These works are not being built at the very edge of the waterway, but miles to the east. The most extensive are those across the caravan routes which strike the canal at Tossoum and at Kantara. The latter is the highway leading from Syria by way of Katich, and is the more important of the two. From Kantara to Serapeum the eastern side of the canal is flanked by a range of barren hills. These have been fortified and supplied with artillery.

North of Kantara is a flat, sun-beaten desert, and the erection of blockhouses and redoubts has been difficult.

When the British military authorities receive news that the projected invasion of Egypt has been begun they will not wait for the Turks, but will go out to meet them.

RUSS MARCH ON PERSIA

Amsterdam, Nov. 24.—The Cologne Gazaette states that a large force of Russian troops is marching upon the Persian capital, Teheran, and upon its arrival a military government will be set up with Russian officers directing all Persian affairs.

MEXICANS INSULT CONSULS OF U. S.

Two of Villa's Colonels Ride Into Nogales and Revile American Officials.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Gen. Frederick Funston, commander of the United States forces on the Mexican border, today reported to the war department the insulting of the American forces by Villa forces who crossed the border at Nogales, Arizona.

Colonels Torasas and Sila, of Gen. Villa's army, rode into Nogales and reviled Consul Simpich and Vice Consul Cochran, according to the report. Later they were poined by Villa soldiers, who joined their superiors in cursing and threatening Americans generally.

"Why they were not shot, I do not know," said General Funston's report, which was made to him by Colonel Sage, the commanding officer at Nogales.

Patrols Are Attacked.

General Funston also reported on attacks made on American patrolling parties. All these were repulsed. The full text of his report follows:

"Following condensation of Col. Sage's report on yesterday's event at Nogales:

"'At 5 p. m., Colonels Terrazas and Sila trotted down railroad tracks to fence on international boundary opposite the customs house, grossly insulted Colonel Simpich, vice consul Cochran and Collector of Customs Harley, calling them vile names, and pointing to a fence on Main street, were joined by 30 mounted soldiers who began yelling and cursing the American government, threatening with guns and pistols and feinting at charging in body.

Get Over Boundary.

"'Some of them riding in circles chased Americans 20 or 30 feet before riding into Mexico.

"'Why they were not shot I do not know, but presume the disturbance came so suddenly that no responsible officers were present with guards.

"'All our troops remaining on boundary line over night.

"'Randall sent an apology to Sage and said riot was caused by prohibition of food supplies for Villa troops.

"'Have ordered provisional brigades consisting of Seventh and Twentieth infantries, under General Bell and batteries C and D, Sixth field artillery, Fort Douglas, to Nogales by rail and Colonel Brown and all of Tenth cavalry from Huachuca to Nogales by marching.'

More Combats Reported.

"Since the three combats reported Captain Valentine reports two more as follows:

"'Yesterday afternoon, patrol Tenth cavalry two miles west of Monument 118 attacked by 60 Mexicans who charged to boundary fence, but were driven back with three casualties. Patrol while retiring after dark was fired on again. Today at same place was fired on by 40 Mexicans at 500 yards, a few charging to boundary fence; known casualties, two. A company of Twelfth infantry has gone to the scene.'"

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DEFICIT STARES COUNTRY IN FACE

$50,000,000 Item on Wrong Side of Balance Sheet Presents Problem.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Face to face with an estimated annual deficit of not less than $50,000,000 and with a billion dollar program for national defense awaiting approval, the administration must decide shortly what action congress shall take to refill the national purse.

Four methods today apparently are meeting with favor—a tax on war profits if it can be levied legally; an inheritance tax; increase of the income tax to affect incomes exceeding $2,000; renewal and increasing the scope of the present war revenue taxes.

Prosperity Causes Alarm.

Singularly enough, while the government wrestles with its empty treasury problem, the tide of prosperity now increasing throughout the country is causing bankers alarm that it may result in monetary disturbances.

Three members of the federal reserve board within the last few days have uttered warnings of the danger of inflation if not accompanied by the utmost caution.

W. P. G. Harding, F. A. Delano and Paul M. Warburg of the federal reserve board are on record as saying that the greatest care must be taken by American business men to resist the temptation to speculate because of cheap money rates. They fear, they say, that so much of the nation's reserve stock of cash may be tied up in long-time loans on real estate, mining ventures and the like that the banks finally would have to demand liquidation and thus cause trouble.

Billion of Exports.

The department of commerce has prepared figures showing to congress that the nation's export business totals more than a billion dollars a year. This business is made up for the most part of munitions and materials used in prolonging the war. A tax upon the profits of the concerns manufacturing these things is approved generally by the majority of congressmen now here, the difficulty being to find a way of levying it. Export taxes are unconstitutional, but some members believe an internal revenue tax could be devised that will fill the bill.

It is certain that radical measures must be devised if the treasury needs are to be met, as the majority of the congressional leaders who have discussed the matter are unalterably opposed to any bond issue.

It is expected that the Democratic leaders will get together next week to determine what plans are to be pushed so that bills can be ready for introduction very early in the coming congressional session.

KAZAN

by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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Continued From First Page.

"Wait till morning for that," replied the father. "It is late, Joan. Go into the tent, and sleep. We have no dogs now, and will travel slowly. So we must start early."

With her hand on the tent-flap Joan turned.

"He came with the wolves," she said. "Let us call him Wolf." With one arm she was holding the little Joan. The other she stretched out to Kazan. "Wolf! Wolf!" she called softly.

Kazan's eyes were on her. He knew that she was speaking to him, and he drew himself a foot toward her.

"He knows it already!" she cried. "Good night, mon pere."

For a long time after she had gone into the tent, old Pierre Radisson sat on the edge of the sledge, facing the fire, with Kazan at his feet. Suddenly the silence was broken again by Gray Wolf's lonely howl deep in the forest, Kazan lifted his head and whined.

"She's calling for you, boy," said Pierre understandingly.

He coughed, and clutched a hand to his breast, where the pain seemed rending him.

"Frost-bitten lung," he said speaking straight at Kazan. "Got it early in the winter, up at Fond du Lac. Hope we'll get home—in time—with the kids."

In the loneliness and emptiness of the big northern wilderness one falls into the habit of talking to one's self. But Kazan's head was alert, and his eyes watchful, so Pierre spoke to him.

"We've got to get them home, and there's only you and me to do it," he said, twisting his beard. Suddenly he clenched his fists.

His hollow racking cough convulsed him again.

"Home!" he panted, clutching his chest. "It's eighty miles straight north—to the Churchill—and I pray to God we'll get there—with the kids—before my lungs give out."

He rose to his feet, and staggered a little as he walked. There was a collar about Kazan's neck, and he chained him to the sledge. After that he dragged three or four small logs upon the fire, and went quietly into the tent where Joan and the baby were already asleep. Several times that night Kazan heard the distant voice of Gray Wolf calling for him, but something told him that he must not answer it now. Toward dawn Gray Wolf came close in to the camp, and for the first time Kazan replied to her.

His howl awakened the man. He came out of the tent, peered for a few moments up at the sky, built up the fire, and began to prepare breakfast. He patted Kazan on the head, and gave him a chunk of meat. Joan came out a few moments later, leaving the baby asleep in the tent. She ran up and kissed Pierre, and then dropped down on her knees beside Kazan, and talked to him almost as he had heard her talk to the baby. When she jumped up to help her father, Kazan followed her, and when Joan saw him standing firmly upon his legs she gave a cry of pleasure.

It was a strange journey that began into the North that day. Pierre Radisson emptied the sledge of everything but the tent, blankets, food and the furry nest for baby Joan. Then he harnessed himself in the traces and dragged the sledge over the snow. He coughed incessantly.

"It's a cough I've had half the winter," lied Pierre, careful that Joan saw no sign of blood on his lips or beard. "I'll keep in the cabin for a week when we get home."

Even Kazan, with that strange beast knowledge which man, unable to explain, calls instinct, knew that what he said was not the truth. Perhaps it was largely because he had heard other men cough like this, and that for generations his sledge-dog ancestors had heard men cought as Radisson coughed—and had learned what followed it.

More than once he had scented death in tepees and cabins, which he had not entered, and more than once he had sniffed at the mystery of death that was not quite present, but near—just as he had caught at a distance the subtle warning of storm and of fire. And that strange thing seemed to be very near to him now, as he followed at the end of his chain behind the sledge. It made him restless, and half a dozen times, when the sledge stopped, he sniffed at the bit of humanity buried in the bearskin. Each time that he did this Joan was quickly at his side, and twice she patted his scarred and grizzled head until every drop of blood in his body leaped riotously with a joy which his body did not reveal.

This day the chief thing that he came to understand was that the little creature on the sledge was very precious to the girl who stroked his head and talked to him, and that it was very helpless. He learned, too, that Joan was most delighted, and that her voice was softer and thrilled him more deeply, when he paid attention to that little, warm, living thing in the bearskin.

For a long time after they made camp Pierre Radisson sat beside the fire. Tonight he did not smoke. He stared straight into the flames. When at last he rose to go into the tent with the girl and the baby, he bent over Kazan and examined his hurt.

"You've got to work in the traces tomorrow, boy," he said. "We must make the river by tomorrow night. If we don't——"

He did not finish. He was choking back one of those tearing coughs when the tentflap dropped behind him. Kazan lay stiff and alert, his eyes filled with a strange anxiety. He did not like to see Radisson enter the tent, for stronger than ever there hung that oppressive mystery in the air about him, and it seemed to be a part of Pierre.

Three times that night he heard faithful Gray Wolf calling for him deep in the forest, and each time he answered her. Toward dawn she came in close to camp. Once he caught the scent of her when she circled around in the wind, and he tugged and whined at the end of his chain, hoping that she would come in and lie down at his side. But no sooner had Radisson moved in the tent than Gray Wolf was gone. The man's face was thinner and his eyes redder this morning. It was like a wheeze, as if something had given way inside, and before the girl came out he clutched his hands often at his throat. Joan's face whitened when she saw him. Anxiety gave way to fear in her eyes. Pierre Radisson laughed when she flung her arms about him, and coughed to prove that what he said was true.

"You see the cough is not so bad, my Joan," he said. "It is breaking up. You can not have forgotten, ma cheri? It always leaves one red-eyed and weak."

It was a cold bleak dark day that followed, and through it Kazan and the man tugged at the fore of the sledge, with Joan fol owing in the trail behind. Kazan's wound no longer hurt him. He pulled steadily with all his splendid strength, and the man never lashed him once, but patted him with his mittened hand on head and back. The day grew steadily darker and in the tops of the trees there was the low moaning of a storm.

Darkness and the coming of the storm did not drive Pierre Radisson into camp. "We must reach the river," he said to himself over and over again. "We must reach the river—we must reach the river—" And he steadily urged Kazan on to greater effort, while his own strength at the end of the traces grew less.

It had begun to storm when Pierre stopped to build a fire at noon. The snow fell straight down in a white deluge so thick that it hid the tree trunks fifty yards away. Pierre laughed when Joan shivered and snuggled close up to him with the baby in her arms. He waited only an hour, and then fastened Kazan in the traces again, and buckled the straps once more about his own waist. In the silent gloom that was almost night Pierre carried his compass in his hand, and at last, late in the afternoon, they came to a break in the timber line, and ahead of them lay a plain, across which Radisson pointed an exultant hand.

"There's the river, Joan," he said, his voice faint and husky. "We can camp here now and wait for the storm to pass."

Under a thick clump of spruce he put up the tent, and then began gathering firewood. Joan helped him. As soon as they had boiled coffee and eaten a supper of meat and toasted biscuits, Joan went into the tent and dropped exhausted on her thick bed of balsam boughs, wrapping herself and the baby up close in the skins and blankets. Tonight she had no word for Kazan. And Pierre was glad she was too tired to sit beside the fire and talk. And yet—

To Be Continued.

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You have wished for a paper that gives all the news of the world, and that tells the truth and only the truth. The Pathfinder is just the paper you have been longing for, and the little matter of 15c in stamps will bring it to you every Saturday for 13 weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, printed from large, easy reading type, published at the Nation's Capital, for the Nation; now in its 22nd year of increasing success. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money this is your means. If you want a paper in your home not rich in sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is. Send 15c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder on probation 13 weeks. The 15c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in New Friends. THE PATHFINDER, 32 Douglas Street, Washington, D. C.

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SAYS GERMANS MADE HER LEARN TO BE A SPY

Frenchwoman Tells Captors of Espionage School.

Paris, Nov. 24.—The Temps publishes the following from Geneva:

"A military court here has sentenced Marie Therese Le Philipponat, a native of Cahors, France, to serve a month's imprisonment and pay a fine of $200 on the ground that she is a German spy. She told the court she had been arrested at Lille by Germans and taken to Antwerp, where she was compelled, under threats that her family would be menaced if she refused, to practice espionage.

"The prisoner testified that a school for spies, with numerous pupils, had been established at Antwerp. She was sent, she said, to Leopoldshoehe, where she received instructions from First Lieutenant Michel, judge of the district. Afterward she went to northern France. At Cherbourg she made the acquaintance of officers. She also visited England and transmitted by mail information concerning movements of the French and Belgian armies and the location of French submarine stations."

Tokio has more than 800 public baths and more than 300,000 natives bathe daily at a cost of about 2 cents apiece.

BLADE PATTERNS

LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting, all seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Boys' Suit, No. 7490.

7492—Girls' Dress.

In this smart and novel design we have a frock with a guimpe to which the side-pleated skirt is attached and also the long plain sleeves and the wide, flat collar. The overblouse opens in the center of the front and has the armholes very wide. It has a belt in the back and pouch pockets at each side of the front.

The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

Boy's Suit and Tam Hat, Nos. 7482 and 7325.

This suit has a snugly fastened coat, with adjustable collar, worn high or low. There is a long sleeve, with or without a cuff. The belt is of the coat material. The skirt has six gores, arranged in wide double box pleats and a deep yoke fitted at the side seams. Such a style is suitable for velveteen, broadcloth, serge, etc., and may have fur or braid trimming. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. The Tam hat is in one size only.

7461—Ladies' Dress.

This dressy gown has a narrow chemisette in front of the waist with an applied plastron below it. The sleeves are loose and long, with deep cuff. The skirt is in one piece and is either pleated or gathered at the top. The band trimmings are a matter of choice. The style is seen in combinations of satin and broadcloth or serge and of crepe de chine with taffetas.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure.

7470—Ladies' Skirt.

This skirt is in five gores and is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure.

Ladies' Dress, No. 7444.

This serviceable frock has a front closing, with fancy outline and a wide, low collar at the neck. Sleeves are of three-quarter length with handsome cuff. The four-gore skirt has also front closing and regulation or raised Waistline. Serge, garbardine or corduroy will be pretty made in this manner. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 bust measure.

7491—Child's Dress.

This dainty little frock has a deep yoke or body section closed in the back and with a flat collar. Below this the material of the skirt is gathered and attached. The sleeves are long and have a band cuff. Cashmere, charmeuse, crepe fabrics and many light weight woolens are suitable for this dress, with or bright plain silk trimmings. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and

7479—Girl Doll.

In this set of garments we have dress, with smocked or gathered fronts, petticoat on band, and waist and drawers. The dress may be made of any bits of material already on hand or of new goods, while any white wash material will serve for the undergarments. Lace or embroidery edging makes a pretty finish.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22 and 26 inches in length.

ople in Holland have spent their vacations at home this year. The Dutch hotels have profited in mmence.

The Blade Book of Fashion.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses, over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns: over aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' coats and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds, and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages, shirts for men and boys, etc.

The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10 cents.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy is Home-Made

Easily Prepared in a Few Minutes. Cheap but Unequaled.

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it.

Get 2½ ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any druggist, pour into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bronchial asthma.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes a full pint—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 54 cents. Keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its ease, certainty and promptness in overcoming bad coughs, chest and throat colds.

Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

ALLIES WOULD RESTRICT GERMAN POWER IN CHINA

Explain to Japan Plans for the Entente.

Tokio, Nov. 26.—Ambassadors of the allies today presented to the Japanese government a complete explanation of the plans to include China in the entente. Their action tended to lessen the antagonism that has developed in Tokio's official circles.

The envoys made it plain that their sole purpose was to restrict German activities in China, but the Japanese cabinet will seek to devise other methods of attaining the same end without admitting China to the coalition.

The Japanese people's reception of the Russian loan has been favorable. The subscriptions are increasing in volume daily.

FEATHER BED BARGAINS

For $10 we will ship you one first-class 40-lb Feather Bed; one pair 6-lb Feather Pillows; *(all new, clean, live, sanitary feathers and best feather proof ticking)*; also one pair full size Blankets; one dandy Comfort, full size; one full size Sheet, and two Pillow Slips, *all for only $10. All new, first-class goods and no trash.* Positively the biggest bargain ever offered. Satisfaction guaranteed. This offer is good for a short time only to advertise our goods. Mail money order now or write for FREE catalog and full particulars. Do not buy anywhere until you see what we offer. Write today. Postal will do. SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO., Dept. 1156. Greensboro, N. C.

SEES WATERWAYS AS DEFENSE AID

Ransdell Urges Improvements Be Made Part of Preparedness Plans.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Senator Joseph E. Ransdell of Louisiana, president of the rivers and harbors congress, is preparing to make the waterways fight this year as part of the preparedness program, and accuses opponents of these appropriations as critics of the honesty of the army engineers who pass on all river improvements projects.

"Military preparedness is essential to national security and the safeguarding of the national honor," he says. "As a necessary auxiliary there must be adequate facilities for the speedy mobilization of men and munitions in event of war, and the best, cheapest and most permanent means that can be provided is to be found in properly improved inland waterways.

"I denounce as false the charges that river and harbor appropriations are wholesale steals and useless extravagances.

"To assert, as these so-called critics have done both in and out of congress, that river and harbor bills are full of 'pork' and graft of every kind is to brand the officers of the United States corps of army engineers, the members of the house committee on rivers and harbors and the senate committee on commerce and all of the members of both houses who have voted for rivers and harbors bills as thieves."

U. S. AID FOR GERMANS

New York, Nov. 26.—Three physicians and six nurses, forming a second medical relief expedition to Germany, sailed on the Scandinavian-American liner Hellig Olav today for Copenhagen.

Don't Under Estimate the Dangers of Constipation

This Is a Doctor's Advice

Lubriol is sold only by mail. It is not offered through drug stores—so you are not going to be troubled by inferior "substitutes."

You can buy Lubriol direct from the makers at 75c per bottle, which will be shipped prepaid, securely packed and guaranteed against breakage. Remit by money order to The Lubriol Laboratories, Toledo, Ohio.

If you are constipated you are not well. That is the plain, sad, solemn, medical fact. If you neglect your constipation you are likely to become very sick. You may already have felt the first effects—headaches, nausea, depression. Constipation is one of the body's worst enemies—it poisons the system, taints the blood and endangers health.

Ineffective treatment of constipation is often worse than neglect. Cathartics and drugs are ineffective, for they give only temporary relief, and by saturating the body make constantly bigger doses necessary, thereby creating a menacing drug habit. Doctors nowadays are agreed that white mineral oil is a natural, effective, remedial treatment for constipation—a treatment that gives permanent benefit, both curative and preventive.

Lubriol

(TRADE MARK)

is white mineral oil in its purest, most effective form. Its action on the body is precisely the ideal that doctors have sought for many years. It makes bowel movement easy—it urges the passage of waste matter, smooths the way, keeps the wastage ready to depart at the body's behest.

Lubriol makes the body do its own work just as if there never was such a thing as constipation—which means that Lubriol keeps the system clear of foreign matter and gives every organ an equal chance to join in the splendid work of health building.

Lubriol is vastly different from drugs in other ways, too. Lubriol performs its misison and departs with the waste matter. It is not absorbed into the system. It does not fatten. In fact, once you start using Lubriol the chances are that eventually you won't need to take anything at all—your system will go back to its normal balance—your bowels will again become the body's automatic safety valve.

Lubriol is just what you need if you want to keep your health or win back lost well-being.

Lubriol is not a panacea—not a cure-all for every ill on the calendar—but it is a renovator of the body. Lubriol is a natural body-helper. No matter what stage of constipation you have fallen into, Lubriol is the medical doctor's own choice of a remedy.

Send for a bottle of Lubriol. It is odorless, tasteless, easy to take for children and adults alike. Full directions come with every bottle. Send for it today.

The Lubriol Laboratories

1439 Nicholas Building TOLEDO OHIO

TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1915

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is specially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of The Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

We make millionaires by chewing gum and then find fault with the rich.

An Ohio town is said to have been invaded by an army of skunks. But to a sensitive nose—one skunk is an army.

Mexicans have lively imaginations. Otherwise it would never occur to them to capture the United States.

One could not think of a worse affliction than to get rich quick and have money on the brain.

A canary is the cat's obsession.

Peace, Prosperity and Preparedness—sounds like a benediction.

To appreciate fully the advantages of a short skirt, one must see a girl run to catch a car. She catches it.

Things have not gone topsy turvy yet. Chancellor Day is against preparedness.

Prophets of a year ago, who saw the end of the European war within a short time, should not be discouraged. Prophesying the coming of that which is good is a praiseworthy habit.

Lady Eglatine, the champion egg-laying hen of the country, could not have been busier during the past year had she been a munitions plant.

One set of twins is worth half a dozen cynics.

A St. Louis widow is going nine hundred miles to marry. And no doubt she will enjoy every mile of the journey.

They know where Kitchener is now.

"A convert at a Michigan revival arose and said he was willing to do anything the Lord might ask, provided it was honorable." Even a convert who is full of the spirit would do well to think twice before he speaks.

To be a forlorn Indian must be about the height of lonesomeness.

When the war is over the men who are doing the fighting should go home and run the country.

If you know anything about psychology you can give some sort of mysterious answer to all fool questions.

"Do the common things well," says Uncle John Rockefeller. That is a good bit of philosophy, and it isn't spoiled by the jingle of money.

We cannot subscribe to the theory that life is a vale of tears. Nevertheless that young man who is letting his hair grow until Mr. Bryan is elected president gives a sad touch to existence.

In every town there are people who sojourn and others who just hang around.

Men have been known to acquire the title of "colonel" through their ability to distinguish rye from bourbon whisky.

Says the Boston Advertiser: "Heaven is a place like Boston." That is not the kind of talk to inspire people to live better lives.

There is a joy in the changing seasons. Who would have chiggers and mosquitos always? Switching to chilblain and winter itch is a relief.

Man can never forget that time when he was a boy and grew so fast he rolled up his pants to keep the public from seeing they were too short.

Since Mrs. Galt's engagement to the President was announced there has been a fapid growth of Pocahontas descendants throughout the country.

It can be understood now why Russia had no faith a few months ago in the rumor that she was whipped.

Oklahoma has laid the cornerstone of her new capitol. As a state she has come to stay.

In his last will Joseph Hillstrom tried to make "reduce" rhyme with "choose." But at that it was not as bad as the crime for which he was executed.

As we understand it a low barometer is something like the growl of a faithful watchdog.

Should it happen that King Constantine loses his throne he will be in a position to blame his wife's folks for the misfortune.

War is worse than a political campaign which makes everybody unhappy. It is known when, if not how, a political campaign will end.

Guess the Creator never intended that any man should love the other fellow's dog.

New York City's board of health is taking up alcoholic intemperance as a health question. This recalls the old-fashioned boozer who used to say: "I ain't drunk, but a sicker man you never saw."

Justice Hughes says "No" like a man who had learned how when he was a boy.

Senator Penrose's candidacy for the presidential nomination must be based on the idea that he could carry Pennsylvania.

How hard it seems, to be as good as the good men one reads about in the obituaries.

Senator Borah would rather be dry than President.

If Greece should happen to do something favorable to the Allies it is just possible that Queen Sophie would scream.

THE MIGHTY PROBLEMS OF RATES

A Washington dispatch carries the news that the interstate commerce commission purposes to revolutionize the system of freight rates "along lines equitable alike to the shippers and the securities owners."

The present system is one of exceeding intricacy. No one unfamiliar with the principles, the arbitrary rules, the mass of exceptions and the general practice can begin to understand freight rates any more than he can, in an evening's study, understand the Russian language. They amount, indeed, to a foreign language and many shippers find it advantageous to employ interpreters, deeply versed in the system.

Favorable freight rates have made many communities. They have served as magnets to manufacturers. They have drawn jobbing houses, distributing agencies, enterprises of a thousand kinds. There is no better breeder of contentment in an industrial center than a rate which can be made to act as a weapon in competition. But nothing short of a panic or a strike can force the drawing of factory fires more quickly than the establishment of an unfavorable rate. Nothing else can so cultivate dissatisfaction with a town, discourage the old enterprises, warn off new enterprises, and set up a stream of deserting citizens.

The complicated character of freight rates has compelled the training of specialists, who devote their energies to working for favorable rates and maintaining rates favorable to their employers or clients. They must be watchful, resourceful and highly skilled and tenacious in argument. An enormous mass of complaints is filed with the interstate commerce commission in the course of a year. Great numbers of cases are heard and decided by the commission. The specialists, the arguments, the filings of complaints, the hearing of cases and the traveling to and from hearings cost uncalculated sums of money.

If the interstate commerce commission can unravel the tangle of freight rates so that the everyday man can understand them as a simple business proposition, if industrial communities can feel secure against destructive alterations in rates, if the administration of justice in rate cases can be made easy, the men involved in the revolution will deserve undying fame.

HARD DAYS FOR THE ALLIES

In his already famous speech to parliament, Winston Churchill, late member of the British ministry, said that affairs for the Allies would be worse before they were better. He appears to have had a correct line on future events.

For things have grown rapidly worse for the allies in the Balkans, the only front upon which there is activity considered worth mentioning in the official reports. Three-fourths of Serbia has been conquered. The Serbians have been broken into small armies incompetent to deal with the enemy. The French and English, fearing treachery at their backs, have not dared to march far from their base. The Germans have reached Constantinople with reinforcements, arms and ammunition. The surplus grain of Bulgaria is being sent north. Greece is frightened and Rumania is bluffed. The renewal of fighting on the Gallipoli peninsula, according to the confession of the Allies themselves, has been of few days and wholly futile.

It was Churchill's prediction that affairs for his cause would grow better after a period of heavy losses and grievous disappointments. But he did not say how long that period would last. Hope may sicken unto death before that turn comes. In Von Hindenburg's opinion, the war will be with those who have the strongest nerves. If the allies retain their courage throughout this time of reverses, keep their nerves from fluttering, they will have deserved unstinted praise. They are being tested as few nations ever have been before.

THE LEADING TURN-DOWNER

Charles E. Hughes made a good governor. New York has not had one since who could compare with him. He has distinguished himself as a justice of the supreme court of the United States. But this does not complete the roll of his achievements and talents.

He has declined to run for President when the nomination was virtually synonymous with election. He has refused to run when running would have brought him the honor of stopping internecine warfare in a great party, and again he has put behind him the immortal distinction of reuniting a party as shattered as the defenses of Liege. Mr. Hughes has had no equal in this country as a resister of temptation. He stands first among the eminent turn-downers.

It was Henry Clay, we believe, who said he'd rather be right than be President. Charles Hughes would rather be most anything else than President.

SUGAR DUTIES TO REMAIN

The Democratic tariff act directed that the duties on sugar should be reduced 25 per cent on March 1, 1914, and that, after May 1, 1916, sugar should be permitted to enter the country duty free.

Under Republican tariff laws, the revenue from imported sugar amounted to about $60,000,000. The 25 per cent reduction failed to bring about an increased importation, a thing very much hoped for by the treasury department, but it did cut the revenue to a sum between $35,000,000 and $40,000,000. The price of sugar to the consumer remained virtually unchanged up to the day of the declaration of war. Immediately thereafter, it went up in mighty leaps. Foreign manufacturers and the American importers, therefore, were the only ones who derived any benefit from the trimming of the duties. On the other hand, there are many ill effects, among which may be mentioned a reduction in the acreage of beets and cane, the closing of several factories and—hurtful only to Democracy—the election in Louisiana of a Progressive to the house of representatives.

The Chicago Herald has taken a poll of senate and house and finds that sentiment is strongly in favor of the maintenance of the present sugar duties. A number of congressmen, many of whom are Democrats, declare they will support an amendment which will restore the tariff rates in force before the administration erected its guillotine.

If either course is taken, congress will have corrected a most serious mistake. Duties on sugar were absolutely no burden upon the people. They were important sources of revenue. They made a great industry. Action this winter will be in the nature of salvage.

STINGY EVEN WITH OUR LITTLE ARMY

There seems to be an impression that the army we now have is handsomely equipped, fully capable of meeting and dealing with an enemy of the same strength. This is not so.

If the artillery service was supplied with its requirements in guns, it would have 1,292 pieces. As a matter of fact, it has less than 700 guns. For the guns on hand and under manufacture, there is less than 25 per cent of the needed ammunition. For the guns actually made, there is only 27 per cent. Because of the heavy destruction of small arms in time of war, the regular army has tried to accumulate a million and a half rifles. But it has only 698,000. The supply of small arms ammunition is equally wanting. The regular army is lacking in sufficient men and officers to man the artillery, congress having approved the general military scheme, but appropriating insufficient money with which to carry it out. It is illy provided in regard to ammunition trains, supplies for engineers and signal corps, aviation and medical troops. It goes without saying that there are practically no reserves of uniforms, tents, transportation equipment and medical stores in case militiamen and volunteers should be put in the field.

When congressmen tell you that the country is trying to drive them into building up a mighty army, you can answer that they have not been decent or patriotic with the small army we now have. Every session has beheld a niggardly policy toward the military services. But there has been no niggardliness in the composition of "pork" bills and the creation of jobs for "deserving" partisans.

BRYAN, COMPLICATOR

One of Mr. Bryan's little devices of state was an arrangement with the government of Nicaragua. For a price, that nation was to abandon all ambitions for an interoceanic canal. And as there was no other available crossing of the continent, the Panama canal would have a perpetual monopoly.

A group of Canadian capitalists has recently prospected in Nicaragua. It has asked a concession for a railroad to run from the Atlantic to the Pacific in connection with steamship lines on the two oceans. If built, the railroad must in some degree be a competitor of the Panama canal. With modern cargo-handling apparatus and a rate not too high above the canal tolls, the company might present the saving of distance as an argument for business and build up a trade of no small proportions.

Had the senate approved Mr. Bryan's treaty and had Nicaragua, its money spent, dealt with the Canadians, we'd have had an international complication upon our hands equal to the worst for which Mr. Bryan condemned his predecessors in the state department.

As a complicator, the champion critic of statesmanship is not without talents.

A WINTER'S CAMPAIGN

A year and nearly three months after the outbreak of war, there is a decision in the country over whose alleged machinations and crimes the war was brought about. Serbia is whipped, almost destroyed. Even if its allies ultimately come out of the conflict victorious, Serbia will be a mere shell of a nation, its population thinned, its cities ruined, the fields rutted with the wheels of cannon and gutted with the trenches of the soldiers.

Yet it would appear that the Allies are not ready to abandon their struggle in the Balkans. Troops and arms and ammunition continue to pour through the Salonika gateway. Bulgarian ports on the Black sea and the Aegean are bombarded from day to day. Kitchener has taken charge of the expedition at Gallipoli and the attack on the Turkish defenses is increased with a fury unexampled in that area. Perhaps it is just one more desperate attempt to open the way to Constantinople. If it succeed, the German drive through Serbia will have been carried out for nothing. If it fail, it may so have taxed the ammunition resources of the Turks that the English and French troops can be returned to the transports without suffering massacre.

Winter has slowed up the war in the north. It permits a concentration of fire in the south. For the next few months, the reading public is likely to be fed, so far as the war is concerned, almost entirely on news from the Balkans.

GOOD TIMES

The war orders were simply the key to prosperity. The war might cease tomorrow and business would feel only a temporary disturbance while conditions were being readjusted.

From the Rocky Mountains to the eastern seaboard comes news of industrial activity. There are even complaints that the times are too good. There are not enough freight cars to handle the material offered to the railroads. Premiums must be paid for the early delivery of steel. Agents rush about from one mill to another begging, pleading, for mill products. A twenty-four hour delay to shipping on the lakes is estimated to have cost $100,000, so great is the demand for iron ore. Buyers who used to have their own way when they went east find that the manufacturers and wholesalers are autocratic and, least of all things, inclined to make concessions in prices. There is virtually no unemployment in the manufacturing districts. A labor famine is predicted.

A few weeks ago, business men were in doubt as to the quality of the boom. They feared it was merely an affair of months, to come to an end when the war did. But that doubt is gone now. The prosperity is the real thing, the restoration of confidence is permanent.

HUMANIZING KINGS

"But what went ye out for to see?" Jesus once asked the multitude. "A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses."

A little more than a year ago that word of the Galilean, spoken centuries since, would yet have been applicable. Not so today. Houses—nay palaces—are not holding kings in soft clothing. The kings have gone to the front.

Let it be said to the everlasting credit of royalty, the kings have joined the captains in this war and they give no sign of retreat until the tumult and the shouting die. Brave Albert of Belgium has set an example before the thrones and capitals of the world. There has been inefficiency in palaces and helpless bewilderment in the councils of the mighty, but there has not been cowardice. Even George V., who has impressed his age as particularly ineffectual, goes frequently to the war. The czar leads his unwieldy, patient legions. The German war lord is ever in the field. So with the Bulgarians, and so it will be with Constantine of Greece when the fighting comes.

Despite the hate of the conquered and the wail of mothers weeping for their children, this war is proving that kings are human. It is proving that kings are like other men—trying, in the only way they know, to "make good" in the face of misfortune.

One Way to Raise Soldiers

London, Nov. 24.—The quota system which Lord Kitchener is said to advocate as a compromise between the present voluntary enlistment system and conscription is a historic method of raising troops, for it existed in England from Saxon times down to the year 1832. It is now merely suspended, not dead.

By the quota system, Great Britain would be divided into military districts, each of which is required to send its quota of a required number of recruits. It is a form of compulsion, but a democratic form that stood the test of eight centuries. Its special merits are its appeal to local patriotism and its civil control. Each locality has the power to enforce enlistment if other means fail, but a large number of additional voluntary recruits will be found just because the affair is managed by the civil authorities and the appeal is more personal and less emotional than by the military recruiting with their bands and speech-making actors.

There are many statutes on the English books relating to the quota system, which can be enforced at any time by an order of the privy council with the approval of parliament. Some changes were made from the old methods in 1757 when the various countries were instructed to proportion their quota among the various parishes where the men, in case of necessity, were to be chosen by ballot. This law placed the age of service from 18 to 30 years, exempting all men with more than one child born in wedlock. Forces for the Napoleonic wars were thus raised. In 1832 the old militia passed from the control of the counties to the war office, and the system of district selection was allowed to lapse.

Sunday School

THE SPOTTED KING

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 5 is "Uzziah's Pride and Punishment."—II. Chron. 26.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

As I sit at my desk to write the story of a great king, who made his mark in the world, but who is best remembered for his leprosy, there rise unbidden before my mind the figures of other men of our own day whom I know who are, like Uzziah, spotted men; so that their leprosy rises up like a hideous mantle, to blot out all remembrance of their goodnesses and greatnesses.

Most communities have these men. Often they are "leading citizens." But when the strong men of the neighborhood mention their names it is usually to speak first of their spottedness. The bad that is in them obscures the good, even as a drop of ink may pollute a glass of crystal water. A law of life which King Uzziah illustrates, is that, as Shakespeare says: "The evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones."

The one spot of leprosy, showing red on Uzziah's forehead, so fills the observer's eye that the beauties of his character are not seen. Like him, many a man with good deeds to his credit will be remembered, after he is gone, only for his spottedness.

There is another timely warning in this story. Uzziah sinned after he had reached middle age and had won a noble record. We commonly think that youth is the time of danger; yet our own observation shows that moral collapse often comes to men of established reputation when they have reached full maturity. Two score or more years of blameless living does not insure against disaster to character. With Uzziah's great ancestor we may well pray to be delivered "from presumptuous sins." Written large over this lesson is the injunction "Let him that standeth take heed lest he fall."

Some Marks of a Great Man.

In boyhood, when by 16 years old, Uzziah came to the throne of Israel. (The story in Kings gives his name as Azariah, a mistake easily made in the Hebrew). His father had been assassinated, after turning again to heathen practices, and the young king found himself at the parting of the ways. Royal stuff was in him, however, and his course through long years may be written down as a model for every public official.

He sought godly counsel. Finding a prophet, Zechariah (not the author of the book), who had a clear vision of God. Uzziah made him a special confidant and adviser. He led the people along the old paths of righteousness. When he might have been pampering his vanity among foolish courtiers, the young king diligently sought out the highest truth. I thought of Uzziah yesterday morning when, in a famous New York church, I saw hundreds of strong men of business sitting at the feet of a modern interpreter of the mind of God. To go to church is sagicity; for, after all, there is no wisdom of such universal and immediate application as the will of the Lord.

No mollycoddle was Uzziah. Do not for an istant imagine that he was the sort of spineless saint who pines to sit and sing his soul away to everlasting bliss. Not a bit of it. This ruler who first of all sought to know the will of Jehovah, was a fearless, two-fisted fighter, as brave in battle as he was devout in meditation. A sort of Richard the Lion-Hearted was he, going out to seek battles in the good cause. "He went forth and warred against the Phillistines," and did not wait until they came to him. One of God's militants was he, whose sword was to the fore in every holy war.

"Preparedness" in the Long Ago.

Many a class of men and boys will study this lesson for its light on national preparedness. Uzziah was a great general in that he created a huge volunteer army, and equipped every man. He not only prepared for all the hosts spears and swords and bows and arrows and shields and helmets, but he also called the skilled men of Jerusalem to invent new engines for military purposes of attack and siege. Like Cromwell, he "trusted in God and kept his powder dry." He did not believe in giving the heathen and the godless a monopoly of sagacity and prudence. The sacred trust of national responsibility needed to be looked to.

On all sides the foes of the Jews felt Uzziah's strong hand. He smote the Phillistines on the west, destroying their fortresses and the walls of their great cities. He "was a king and a builder," for he erected his own strongholds in the enemy's country, to keep them in check. In the wilderness, too, and on the fertile, wind-swept uplands east of the Jordan—the words bring back to me the memory of how bitingly the winds sweep across that tableland!—Uzziah erected towers of protection for his people. Score it to his credit that he was a builder and a constructionist.

For five thousand years past, right down to the present day, any ruler in this part of the world who wanted trouble could have it at the hands of the Arabs, those enemies of all men. Uzziah did not shrink even from attacking the Arabians to the East and South. Even the hostile Menuim, who center about the present town of Ma'an, on the Mecca railway, gentry with whom I personally have had unpleasant experiences, as have other visitors to Petra, were subdued by this valiant king.

An Expansionist Patriot.

Late news from the world's war comes to mind as I've read how Uzziah's victories extended down toward the Suez Canal, where the Turks and the Germans are again conducting an expedition. For his victorious sway ran "even to the entrance of Egypt." Trace on the map the expansion of Judah under Uzziah, and you will find that he occupied the spots which are today the scenes of romantic activity and conflict in the world's war.

Some readers will recall that a British warship went up the gulf of Akaba, a year ago, and blew up the town of Akaba. Perhaps it never occurred to them that this was the spot where King Solomon built his navy; and, after it had been destroyed by the Edomites, Uzziah built it again, so that his dominion extended clear to the Red Sea. On modern maps "Eloth" is Akaba, a place associated with the Children of Israel on the way to Canaan, and with all the later history of earth's land of romance, even down to the present day.

A Farmer-King.

"For he loved husbandry." That is one gem in the sacred biography of Uzziah that makes our hearts warm to this long-ago king. He not only develops his nation in military defense and prowess, but he also looked well to the cultivation of the fruits of the earth, the ultimate source of all national greatness. All of us feel kinship for this remote ruler as we read of his devotion to the good brown earth; and of his delight in the freshly-turned soil; and in the browsing cattle, and the growing grain and the budding vines. No man who loves God's out-of-doors, and the primitive simplicities of nature, can be wholly bad.

While he fills the eye as a rich and famous and successful ruler, a man who left his country better than he found it, yet Uzziah is beloved as a farmer-king. Somehow, his husbandry and well-digging seem more real to us than his battles and the cities he built. The new movement to encourage boys and girls in the arts of husbandry would have delighted the heart of king Uzziah.

Branded!

Surely it was not after a quiet, contemplative walk in the fields, but rather following some successful battle, when he was flushed with pride and power, that Uzziah dared to enter into the holy place, and attempt to usurp the priests' function of offering incense on the altar of Jehovah. Ah, Uzziah, you were big in your own eyes that day. Pride, that conqueror of kings, had got a death clutch on you. When you forgot to be reverent, you forgot to be your best self, your truest self.

Score one for religion on that day when the state attempted to usurp the functions of the church. For the fearless priests withstood the king to his face. No trucklers were they. In their own realm, the ministers of God stand higher than kings and potentates. In clear, words and unabashed, they warned Uzziah that he had sinned the presumptuous sin. Hear the ring of their hot rebuke: "Go out of the sanctuary; for thou hast trespassed." Thank God for faithful ministers of religion, in all ages.

While the rash king and the dauntless priests contended, leprosy broke forth on the king's forehead. He was branded! He who had built cities must now go forth into the exile of the unclean. His sin had found him out. Unto the day of his death he had to live apart from men; and through all the centuries since he has been a spotted man, his greatness obscured by his sin.

THE COOKS: WHICH DO YOU PREFER, TO BE EATEN HARD BOILED, SCRAMBLED?

—Darling in Des Moines Register and Leader.

Bank Stocks Falling

London, Nov. 26.—Among English stocks which have suffered as regards price quotations during the past few months must be included the shares of all the big London banks. These stocks have always been considered investments of the most conservative nature, and the quotations for the important banks were frequently four or five times their par value, showing a net return to the investor of between four and five per cent. On a basis of present Stock Exchange prices, however, the average yield of stocks of the ten biggest English banks is 6.75 per cent.

The par value of English bank stocks varies widely. The stock in the biggest bank has a paid-up par value of only $12.50 per share; this stock is now quoted at $37.50 a share, at which price it yields the investor six per cent. Other good bank stocks have a paid-up par value of from $20 to $75 and are quoted at $41 to $150.

To some extent the fall in prices of these stocks is due perhaps to apprehension of lower dividends resulting from depreciation in gilt-edged securities held by the banks, but a more potent influence has been the fact that large offerings of bank stock from closing up of estates have come upon narrow and even unwilling markets.

Holland Builds Warships

Amsterdam, Nov. 26.—Twenty-seven engineers from the Krupp works at Essen have arrived at Flushing to superintend the construction of a new cruiser for the Dutch navy. Krupp's plans for two new cruisers were accepted by Holland last summer, one to be constructed at Flushing and the other at Amsterdam.

Several foreign companies were invited to submit plans, but the others all replied that they were unable to comply with the invitation, in view of the existing war conditions.

The Dutch government is also preparing to construct three large submarines, but these will be constructed strictly under Dutch supervision. The dockyard where they are to be laid out, is, however, connected with an English shipbuilding firm which has offices at The Hague.

VARIETIES

A shoe passes through the hands of seventy workmen.

There are twenty-four sawmills in operation in Ecuador.

Potatoes are more wholesome baked than in any other form.

Canada has a vast reserve of sugar in the sap of the sugar maple.

Ninety brick a year are made use of in England for each inhabitant.

On the borderland between Brazil and Argentina are the falls of Iguazu, higher and wider than Niagara.

France is buying 500,000,000 feet of lumber in British Columbia to reconstruct buildings shattered in war.

Practically all the corncob pipes used in America are produced by six factories, all of which are in Missouri.

Birds of prey generally seek their prey in the daytime, while beasts of prey generally seek theirs at night.

The average height of the male Japanese adult is 5 feet 2 1-2 inches, while that of the woman is six inches less.

Imports of France during the first half of 1915 were $710,000,000, a decrease of $181,800,000 from a year ago.

Captain Daniel Powers, of Marysville, Pa., is said to have made 2,000 voyages on the Susquehanna river as a raftsman.

If the wind is in the right direction a sort of cold smell gives sailors warning of the proximity of an iceberg.

An inventor in Holland is said to have invented an artificial rubber, which the chief ingredient is extracted from freshly-caught sea fish.

According to the United States bureau of standards, cloth measuring tapes should not be relied on to possess an accuracy better than one part in 500 or 1,000.

German electricians who experimented decided that they obtained better results by placing the carbons in arc lamps horizontally and one slightly below the other.

It has been estimated by the United States geological survey that North Dakota contains 697,000,000,000 short tons of lignite in beds more than three feet thick.

The governments of both Denmark and Sweden are investigating a recent discovery of coal on the Island of Bornholm, a Danish possession, close to the Swedish coast.

Two English scientists, who are experimenting, expect to solve the problem of producing electricity directly from coal without using a steam engine and dynamo.

In this country last year motor vehicle owners paid more than $12,000,000 for the privilege of using the roads and more than $425,000 was paid for chauffeurs' licenses.

Over the operating table in a Michigan sanatorium a permanently focused camera has been mounted so that photographs can be made without losing time for adjustments.

The use of sulphate of oxide of aluminum wire in order to produce a solution for electrical purposes is being adopted, and the process is now being applied to copper wire.

Arrangements have been made by the British admiralty for enlarging the oil fuel depots on the coast to supply the demands of the increasing number of oil-burning naval vessels.

The seventy-fifth lineal descendant of Confucius is living in the Chinese town where the founder of the Chinese religion was born and where he was buried twenty-five centuries ago.

The yate, which is one of the hardwoods of Australia, seems to be the strongest timber known, with an average tensile strength of 21,000 pounds to the square inch, which approaches iron.

Experts have estimated that there are more than 3,500,000,000 short tons of coal in the United States, exclusive of Alaska, more than in any other continent, and nearly twice as much as in Europe.

Aerated vanes has been adopted for irrigation purposes in Italy's new possessions in Africa as the only kind that will withstand high winds and at the same time work in light breezes.

The game of baseball was seventy years old on September 23, according to an authority who states that the first game ever played took place in 1845 on a vacant lot in what is now lower New York city.

A powerful overhead structure capable of handling many tons of ore at once, used for unloading vessels at Duluth, was not strong enough to resist the winds at that place, and was brought down by a storm.

An electrical smoke abatement device has been invented whereby the particles of soot are charged by current led through fine wires in a smoke stack until they unite and become heavy enough to fall into a receptacle.

A southwestern paper, answering a question about high and low record cotton prices, said that in 1866 the highest price was 52 cents and the lowest 5 cents, while since that time cotton has dropped as low as 5 5-16 cents in 1898.

Cows on the steppes of Russia are said to be fitted with spectacles because they graze through the snow all winter long, and the dazzle of the crystals is very injurious to their sight unless this form of protection is furnished them.

Experiments by the Japanese government of producing camphor by distilling the leaves and branches of camphor trees have reached a stage at which 317 gallons of distillate are produced from each 400 pounds of leaves.

Every immigrant child arriving at a United States port of entry will henceforth be reported immediately to the school authorities in the locality to which he is destined, so that he may be placed in school without loss of time.

The first case of yellow fever in the Panama canal zone in nearly eight years resulted recently in the death at Ancon hospital of a young Mexican engineer named Munday. He had contracted the disease while mining in Columbia.

J. C. Mohler, secretary of the Kansas state board of agriculture, has estimated the cost of Kansan seed for field crops at more than $14,000,000 a year, wheat leading with $9,458,442, followed by forage sorghum at $1,205,814, and oats slightly less. Corn is fourth.

Three of the greatest rulers Rome ever had were Spanish born. Trojan, Hadrian and Marcus Aurelius. Later occupants of the Caesarian throne born in Iberia were Theodosius and Honorius. Seneca, Martial and Quintilian, famous in Roman letters, also were Spaniards.

The metropolitan police district of London, which comprises all parishes within fifteen miles of Charing Cross, London city excepted, contains 206 police stations. The stations in the "city" are at Cloak hill, Moor lane, Bishopsgate, Minories, Snow hill and Bridewell place.

Accused German Willing to Return and Stand Trial

CAPT. FRANZ RINTELEN

Capt. Franz Rintelin, recently indicted in New York in the passports fraud, and said to be the biggest "bag man" for the Germans in the country, who was arrested in England.

Is This War Less Terrible Than Others?

Yes, Says a Writer, Recalling the Stories of the Past—Sanitary Science Has Dulled the Agony of War.

From a Letter in the New York Sun.

As to the statements that various conditions today are unheard of, they are generally made by persons unfamiliar with the history of other wars. Soldiers are no dirtier now than in other campaigns; they are neither so dirty nor so much exposed to vermin, as the disappearance of typhus from the great armies testifies.

Nor do the wounded lie longer on the field; they do not as a general rule lie long. It is a privilege of soldiers and war correspondents to think that everything in their particular war was more bloody, more heroic and more frightful than in any other war that ever was fought. But the careful and unprejudiced student knows that such views are false. The American who thinks that wounded men never lay on the field for days has evidently never read the story of the second Bull Run and Cold Harbor. Men have not changed greatly throughout the ages. They fight as bravely, endure wounds as patiently and die as heroically now as under Grant and Napoleon or Gustavus Adolphus, or Hannibal or Alexander, but not more so.

A few of the factors of war have changed; the material, not the men. There is a much greater use of artillery now than ever before; consequently there are more shrapnel and shell wounds, and these wounds are commonly infected. Owing to the general use of trenches there is a larger proportion of wounds of the head, and head wounds are particularly fatal. The use of machine guns also may increase the proportion of killed, since a man hit by one bullet is very likely to be hit by several others of the stream pouring from this diabolical machine. Soil conditions in Europe are also bad, as always.

But with the increase in deadliness of weapons there has been a still greater increase in the facilities for saving life. Unlike the contest between gun and armor, the sanitary experts have run ahead of the ordnance experts. The results of sanitary efficiency are perhaps best seen in more strictly medical fields. Witness the reduction of typhoid in the British army, from 50,000 cases and 7,000 deaths in the Boer war to 1,000 cases and 120 deaths in the present war. But sanitary science has its victories in handling the wounded also. Not only in collecting them quickly and transporting them comfortably to hospitals in the rear, but also in saving 20 men out of every 100 wounded, who in other wars would have died.

British courage is what it has always been. British losses in battle are about what they have always been. The death rate of the wounded in hospitals is very much less than of old. Why? Because British medical officers are competent and make use of the discoveries and improvements made in sanitary science during the last half century. The same might be said of the Belgians, the French or the Germans. The Austrians and Russians are possibly not quite so efficient in sanitary affairs, and the Serbians and Turks are still less so.

There can be no question that the lot of the wounded soldier has vastly improved since the Middle Ages, and particularly in the last 75 years. And this improvement is most clearly indicated by the decline in the death rate of the wounded in hospitals. Why, there was a time when hospitals themselves increased the death rate, by the fact that every inmate was sure to become infected with the suppurative germs of his fellow sufferers, and was very apt to contract some hospital disease—typhoid, typhus or dysentery.

The soldier wounded at that famous victory Blenheim had one chance in three for his life. The trail of maimed soldiers that lined the roads behind the march of Napoleon's Grand Army were as a rule abandoned, and one of each four died. Of the wounded who escaped the jaws of death at Balaklava five out of six recovered. Of the German wounded in 1870-71, in spite of the excellent medical service, one of each 12 died. The soldier who is wounded in France today and lives to reach a hospital has 19 chances out of 20 for his life.

Let us hear no more of increased mortality among the wounded. There has been no increase, but, on the contrary, a great decrease. Sanitary science has outstripped the art of killing. The test tube has beaten the shell.

The PEACE PAGE

ARM CHAIR SHOPPING

MARTHA HOLDEN

Mrs. Floyd, who has had an accident to her ankle this fall, and has to sit a great deal, grows nervous at the approach of Christmas, with her gifts all unbought. There are three grandchildren, beside a son and daughter and husband at home.

"It's no use," sighs Mrs. Floyd, "I can't stand in stores this year and get a draught on my foot. It'll throw me into rheumatism."

"Let Christmas go this year, mother," suggests her daughter Alma, looking up from an embroidered pillow case with wide crochet lace.

"Yes, you can talk," says the mother, "You have been working on lace and embroidery all summer, and are all ready for Christmas." Alma is what the neighbors call a thrifty, forehanded girl. She teaches, and when at home, never sits down without a piece of fancywork.

"Well, mother, you know your eyes won't let you do what I do. Just give up the idea of Christmas shopping this year and we'll all forgive you."

"I'm not thinking of you at all," confessed the mother. "I don't want to miss the fun of Christmas. It's a selfish pleasure with me." The mother settled uneasily in her chair. She wished to make her own impression upon the household and her friends at Christmas. Alma would soon be tying up the fruits of her thrift into tissue paper and red ribbon. Lizzie the married daughter, the wife of a successful farmer, was already busy at the dry goods store, every pleasant day. Mr. Floyd would shortly be choosing the handkerchiefs and neckties for children and the hired men on the place, and when she would have to sit, a nobody in the celebration of Christmas love and Christmas cheer.

She looked sadly out of the broad window past the gay geranium plants that lent a note of brightness to the room and to the roadside on the grayness of day. A cold rain was falling, the drooping leaves were sodden under the November cloud and mist. It surely was the dark time of the earth, and Mrs. Floyd, usually the unfailing optimist of her home and her neighborhood, was almost in tears. After all, it was the petty disappointment that finds its unnerved and unarmed. The big calamities we pull ourselves together to meet clear-eyed and courageous. Strength for small trials is the greatest need of humanity today, yesterday and forever. So vaguely mused Mrs. Floyd, settling down in her armchair, and resting her lame ankle at a fresh angle on the worsted footstool. Jerry Hill, the hired man, who had been a part of the Floyd household since its children were little, came in from the lane with an armful of letters and papers, the day's mail, just deposited by a whistling postman.

"All circulars" said Mrs. Floyd, not quite. Here is a note from Mrs. Traner," she called to Alma, across the room. "She asks us to help with her Christmas orphans in L—." "I dear. I could get them each a toy and something useful besides at the five-cent store, if only I could stand to pick them out," moaned Mrs. Floyd.

"Why don't you send her a postal order?" suggested Alma, "and let her choose the things."

Mrs. Floyd had never given that way. Her economical nature rebelled at it. She liked to feel that she was getting the worth of her money even in a Christmas gift. She laid the note down with a sigh, and listlessly ran through the pile of papers. They were mostly agricultural bulletins and folders for Mr. Floyd. The only one of interest to her was the Blade, a welcome visitor. She was soon deep in its columns, reading through every item with eager interest. Suddenly she called Alma.

"I'm going Christmas shopping now, right here, in this arm chair."

The girl looked a little frightened at her eager mother but Mrs. Floyd's dark eyes wore no wild look. Rather they shone with a light more contented than for several weeks past." What do you mean, mother dear?" asked Alma.

"Look at these advertisements. There's everything I shall enjoy giving right on these two pages of our dear paper. Get my Christmas list out of the upper bookcase drawer, and bring me a pencil and some stationery."

The rest of the dismal day was forgotten in the quest for gifts by armchair shopping. First of all was dispatched an order for 432 Christmas cards, so that everybody in the realm of Mrs. Floyd's relationship or recollection should be remembered with at least a greeting on the kindliest day of the year. Then there were ordered for several of the "boys" some Ford joke books, to help make Christmas merry.

"Why don't you get John, Lizzie's husband, that Never-Fail razor sharpener?" asked Alma. "He cut himself dreadfully when I was there last week, and said his razor was as dull as a hoe." "Just the thing,' said mother, "And John isn't easy to buy for, because he has about everything going."

So they went through the list, placing silk hose, safety razors, gold filled knives, song books, rubber boots, strong shoes, a locket and bracelet, a plush muff, handkerchiefs and toys until everyone on Mrs. Floyd's list had a suitable present, and each orphan child had each something useful and something to help his play as well.

"Now, Alma, go to the old bag under the mattress in the storeroom and bring my Christmas money," gaily commanded Mrs. Floyd. "It pays to sell milk, butter and eggs these days," as Alma returned with a bulging bag. "You get something for them. My poor mother used to sell eggs for 5 cents a dozen." Mrs. Floyd counted out the bills and change to the amount computed for her shopping, and with a small additional fee for postal orders, sent Alma on the next car to the village to get the orders safely in a month before Christmas.

Two weeks later found all the parcel post packages delivered, duly inspected, wrapped and inscribed, and ready for the Christmas distribution. This had consumed many happy hours for the shut-in and so had served a double purpose, as all proper gift-giving it bound to do.

A week before Christmas, as Mrs. Floyd was again looking out across the red geraniums, this time with happy eyes, she observed a shining big black touring car stopping at the gate. John, her sin-in-law, was driving it, but Mr. Floyd was on the front seat, and apparently much interested in its mechanism. They both stopped to talk a lot about it before coming into the house, stepping around it, stooping under it, inspecting the starter, the lighting system, the magneto, the springs, the tires, the rims, the brakes and the cushions. Mrs. Floyd thought they would never come in. She wondered if John had bought it as a gift for Lizzie, she knew he was prosperous, but ought he to afford so fine a car? As she caught the glimmer of its highly polished nickel and saw the splendor of its big side lights it seemed almost like the chariot of a fairy prince that had stopped for a moment at their door.

At last the men came in, and at once to her sitting room. Said Mr. Floyd: "Mother, I got an idea from your Christmas mail order shopping. I answered an ad, too and sent up to Toledo for an Overland car. It's your present, but we'll all enjoy it together."

"The best present yet," said Mrs. Floyd, when she found her voice. 'We can deliver all the other presents in it, and make people happy with it the year round."

MERCY'S FINGER BECKONS TO DOCTORS AND NURSES FROM EUROPE

HARVARD SURGEONS AND NURSES — DR. CHEEVER

Thirty surgeons and 36 nurses, comprising the second Harvard unit, sailed from New York on the steamship Noordam for hospital service in the war zone. Dr. David Cheever, of the Harvard Medical school faculty, is in charge of the party. The doctors and nurses expect to be assigned to a first line hospital near Loos, France, where they will see much active service directly in the rear of the firing line. This unit will be connected with the British forces, though it is entirely neutral, according to Dr. Cheever.

there is no love or respect. Even respect without love will not make it right for love and affection and sympathy are just as essential to us as any other necessities of life. There are times in every life when sympathy means so much. You who are unmarried weigh the matter well before getting married. Girls, because a man is foolish enough to say he "would wade through fire for you" do not think that means much for that is no more than a paid fireman will do, and it takes less courage to do a thing of that kind than for a man or woman to do the little everyday acts that count so much in a happy married life.

It is a serious thing when the romance of getting married begins to wear off and you settle down to the realities of married life to find one's self unloved and uncared for and as is often the case abused.

I heard the question asked not long ago: "What if you were abused as some women are?" I thought, abuse is not any more sure than neglect and is so much less apt to be tolerated. It is said, "Love makes labor light." Think then of living a life, trying to perform every known duty, doing one's very best, without love to help lighten the burden, for without love work which would otherwise be a pleasure becomes a burden.

Just imagine yourself in some women's places for a few minutes. Living with and teaching your children to respect a man, even though he be their father, you cannot respect yourself. Could you conscientiously teach them to respect him if he were such a man as we know some men to be? For example, such an one as either of the men Happy Ann of Ohio, in her letter of a short time ago described.

I do not believe in breaking up of homes if home is anything near what a home should be, but when it is not, and it seems impossible to make it such, then there comes the question as to the right or wrong of it.—Naoma, Washington.

DON'T WORRY

I live in the lake region of northern Indiana. The land is hilly and stony with the exception of a few farms, and there are lakes and creeks on every side. Fishing is fine, and from early summer until fall the roads are occupied with tourists from far and near. Lake George, Lake James, Crooked Lake and Lake Gage are the nearest. There is also beautiful scenery around the lakes, and although I cannot paint what I see on canvas, I can paint it on my mind and enjoy it for life. I love nature, music and books and I think they are a great comfort to anyone.

I also think worry kills more people than work, and that there would be many more smiling faces if they would stop worrying. God doeth all things well and I am sure He will show us a way out every time. Trust more to Him.

I want to thank Belle of Egypt for the consolation she offers the antis—for I am one, and that sure is one thing we have to be thankful for. M. S., of North Carolina, you expressed my sentiments exactly. I wish the world or the time could turn back seventy-five years. I believe we would be more wholesome and enterprising, and I am sure I would be glad to live, too. But this world is what we make it and I am trying to make it pleasant for everybody I can as well as myself.

Next time I'll discuss woman's clubs, of which I am in favor.—Girlie from Steuben.

Glad to see you back among us. Come soon with the club question.—M. H.

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

Strawberry Mousse.

Take one cupful and a quarter of the syrup from preserved strawberries, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice, also one-third of a package of granulated gellatine which has been soaked in three tablespoonfuls of cold water, then placed over hot water until beginning to thicken, then stir in a pint of heavy cream which has been whipped to a solid froth; add lightly two or three dozen of the drained berries, turn into a wetted mold with a tightly fitting cover. Bind the edges with a strip of muslin dipped into melted lard and bury in cracked ice and salt for three hours before serving.

Chocolate Tea Cakes.

Cream well together two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter and one scant cupful of fine granulated sugar. Grate or cut fine one squar of unsweetened chocolate, melt over hot water and add to the creamed mixture. Drop in, one at a time, three unbeaten eggs, beating very hard after each is added. Mix together, then sift one-half of a cupful each of pastry flour and corn starch, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful and a half of baking powder. Add this to the batter alternately with one-half of a cupful of milk. Lastly, add a scant teaspoonful of vanilla, fill muffin pans two-thirds full, sprinkle some chopped nuts on the top of each and bake in a quick oven.

Figs in Syrup.

Pick over, wash and drain a half pound of dried figs and steam until they begin to look soft. Boil together for five minutes a half cupful each of sugar and water. Into this drop the figs, cover closely and draw to the side of the fire where they will keep very hot, yet not simmer, for half an hour. Transfer the figs to a serving dish and boil down the syrup until quite thick and rich. Take from the fire, add a half teaspoonful of vanilla and two tablespoonfuls of sherry, pour over the figs and set aside. Serve very cold with cream and cake.

Short Crust Pastry for Pie.

One pound of flour, ten ounces of butter or lard, one teaspoonful of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, cold water. Sift the flour into a basin, add the baking powder and salt, shred the butter into it and rub lightly in with the tips of the fingers until the whole looks like fine bread crumbs. Make a hole in the center of the flour, pour in a little cold water, mix it in until the whole is a stiff paste. Then knead the whole lightly together, sprinkle a little flour on the pastry board and rolling pin, but not over the pastry, then roll it out to the desired thickness.

OUR Correspondents

There is an unusually busy woman who reads the Peace Page and lives in Illinois. She calls herself Old Dutch Cleanser. She was married at 14 and is the mother of 12 children, all dead now but four. She is now 34. She says that she has in her time cleared timber, sawed and put up cord wood, cut and bound wheat and oats, stacked hay, planted and dug potatoes, and tying her babies in a buggy has shocked corn all day. She has cooked for hired men and boarders. Eleven years ago she moved to town where she educated two daughters, one now being a teacher. Besides doing all her own work and taking care of her family she has worked in other homes for weeks at a time and still found enough time to devote to church, lodge, civic league and benevolent work. She goes with her husband to the polls on election day and has never been insulted.

St. Joe sister, a W. C. T. U. woman, says let the women vote if they want to. She says she is three times the age of Stenographer of Illinois, and hopes that dear child will soon advise others to keep away from the dance. St. Joe sister heartily agrees with A. J. in advising B. E. to stay with her husband.

W. W. Warrick, a veteran who was in the Civil war and fought several battles, one being that of Cold Harbor, will be 92 December 16. He spent nine months in Andersonville prison, one of the few who escaped by means of a tunnel. He takes delight in telling interesting stories of how he was used while there. He is hale and hearty and still does some work on the farm. He will enjoy cards and letters for his birthday. His address is Woodruff, W. Va.

Iowa sister does not believe in women voting but thinks they are more than busy if they look after the home and use their influence and prayers for good and for peace.

Mrs. R. F. Lower, Salem, Ohio, tells of a novel plan the women have used to raise funds to repair their church, destroyed in the flood of 1913. They are holding a parcel post sale as a Thanksgiving benefit. Friends contribute a package to be sold for ten cents, and in this way a general exchange of emrchandise is effected. Mrs. H. J. A. Tenn., who write of their effort for a run-down church, might find a suggestion from this.

Temperance Jack says that they have worn it threadbare about women paying taxes. J. D. S. says that's the first time she ever heard of the truth being worn threadbare. He says, "Temperance Jack wants temperance and at the same time wants 45 per cent of the temperance vote prohibited. I have got some of my best lessons from moving pictures. I do not approve of hugging to music, but the square dance is as harmless as any innocent pastime. It is the person that makes the diversion evil in most cases."

A Michagander is now 63 years old and began to dance when 14. She has raised six children, three girls and three boys, and they all attend dances, and are as good a bunch of children as any one would wish. They have been taught that they must keep and command respect wherever they are, and this applies to church as well as to the dance hall. She agrees with A. J. in her advice to B. E.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:
Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A GOOD NAME

I'm another that agrees with Aunt Emmie and De Roscoe of Ohio. How many of us ever stop to think what we are placed here for? So many think unless we take part in most everything that is going on that we get behind and are missing a great deal of fun. I believe in fun as far as it is reasonable, and want to be cheerful enough so those who are around me will feel there is something in life worth while.

What does it take to make a pure, clean character? That's what we all want. There is no boy or girl but if they were asked the question would say they wanted a good name. "For a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

Girls, do we act away from home as if we were in mother's presence? Do we keep company with young men that we wouldn't want her to see us with?

We don't know what kind of company we are in every time.

Dean Stanley says: "Show me a man, young or old, high or low, one we know we can trust, thoroughly depend on, one who will stand firm when others fail. The friend, faithful and true, the adviser, honest and fearless, the adversary, just and chivalrous, in such a one there is a fragment of the Rock of Ages."

I can't help but believe that some of our youths are learning that a worthy life is the best success. Whether it is attended by wealth or poverty.—Lover of N. C., Hills.

A GIRL'S ADVICE

Opportunity and environment are the causes of anyone's downfall. Mothers, don't give your girls any opportunity, even if you do have to watch. Spy is not the right word. What girl cares who is watching her if her actions are all that they should be? I am glad I've been watched.

When Cutie gets to be a mother she'll most likely change her views. I am 19 and not married, and therefore still being watched. I suppose that mamma has confidence in me; at least, I've never given her any cause not to have. I am glad to know that she doesn't have to take my word for it, but that she knows a girl's word is not altogether safe. Too many girls talk so good when they are not right.—The Militant, Illinois.

TRUSTWORTHY

I agree with Heartsease of W. Va. If you can save your daughters in no other way, than spy on them, if you would call it spying. I do not think it is really spying. It is her love and anxiety watching over her children to keep them from wrong.

I think a mother should trust her children as far as possible, but not too far. I think my mother, the best ever, but of course there are some who consider theirs best. I have a sister 17 years old. We are allowed to have friends and also attend dances, and mother never watches us; but I will tell you why. She trusts us so much that we would not betray her trust. We tell her all of our affairs, and she does not need to spy. A girl that will betray her mother's love is very hopeless, indeed.

Some of the letters seem to be very much opposed to dancing. I am not, because I have never done or said anything at a dance that I would not at home and I think there is much more chance for evil when a man and girl are alone together than there is at a dance or party.—Adelaide Spencer, Pa.

TEACHER'S VIEW

A Man from Michigan, I am proud of you, and your views on equal suffrage. I, too, believe in equal suffrage and I can't see how any woman can think that going to the polls and voting is going to hurt her. It surely doesn't hurt her to go shopping once in awhile.

Sometimes I think those women who haven't time to vote must have slavedrivers for husbands. Imagine, please, everyone, a married woman who can't get away once or twice a year to vote.

I am a school "marm" and have one of the nicest schools in Michigan.

Across from our school is the town hall where the voting in this district takes place. The saloonkeeper is busy all election day, and many days before and after. My scholars have a good example of what liquor will do, before them. I am not equal to any one of those drunken men who will sell their vote for just one more glass of booze.

If some women don't care, and have not time to vote, what about the rest of the women who do care? Why shouldn't they vote? Give us a chance at least.—Woman from Michigan.

MOTTO LOST SIGHT OF

I often think the lovely motto is not well remembered: "Do all the good you can, in all the ways you can, to all the people you can, just as long as you can."

I want to express my opinion before the subjects are barred from this page as I have been greatly troubled over much that has been said. Why can't we all be boosters instead of knockers? A man was never made better by putting your foot on him or by crushing his ideas; people have always danced and there are people who always will. For myself, I do not enjoy dancing nor card playing but I used to. I have outgrown it as a child outgrows his toys.

I think if Christian churches had a convenient place to have all kinds of innocent amusements such as has been discussed and the good old deacons and their wives would get out and serve the young people with sandwiches and coffee or ice cream and cake, whichever would be best suited for the weather, and the dear old pastor would offer up a short prayer that each one of the pleasure seekers might find more pleasure in serving God than in worldly things and be among the happy throng how long would that minister have to preach to empty seats?

There are many ways to improve humanity. But kindness is the best. I could never bring myself to spy on my daughter. What opinion would a nice young man just as carefully taught honor in his home, of a young lady when he found out even her own mother could not trust her?

Any man wants a woman he can trust. Now mothers and friends, don't all hold up your hands in holy horror these are my honest opinions. If you don't want to vote why not be quiet and let those vote who want to? I may come again with a new subject.—Adelaide, N. Y.

Please bring on the new subject. We all look forward to a change of topic. It inspires fresh thought. Write soon. —M. H.

CHICKEN OR TURKEY TIMBALES

When no more slices can be cut from a cooked chicken or turkey, take the bits near the bones, chop fine, and to two cupfuls of such meat allow one cupful of soft white bread crumbs and one-half cupful of hot milk. Mix the crumbs and milk together; then add the chopped meat and the yolks of two eggs. Season with salt and pepper. Beat the whites of the eggs slightly—they must not be frothy—and mix well with the other ingredients. Turn the mixture into buttered individual timbale moulds; set in a pan of hot water and cook in a moderate oven about three-quarters of an hour. Carefully unmold on hot plates and serve.

FASHION'S LATEST CONCEITS.

Buttons and crow's feet are often the only trimming of the new street frocks. Ribbon bindings are seen on the edges of tailored suits. Short, bright-colored velvet jackets have ostrich feather collars.

POETS' CORNER

THE LAST HYMN

The Sabbath day was ending, in a village by the sea,
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly,
And then they rose to face the sunset in the glowing, lighted west,
And then hastened to their dwellings for God's blessed bone of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a storm was raging there;
A fierce spirit moved about them—the wild spirit of the air—
And it lashed, and shook, and tore them till they thundered, groaned and boomed,
And, alas! for any vessel in their yawning gulfs entombed.

Very anxious were the people on that rocky coast of Wales
Lest the dawns of coming morrows should be telling awful tales,
When the sea had spent its passion, and should cast upon the shore
Bits of wreck, and swollen victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw along the billows a large vessel fall and rise.
Oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be,
For no ship could ride in safety near that shore on such a sea.

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach,
Oh! for the power to cross the waters and the perishing to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung with sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the fatal rock shore sped.

"She has parted in the middle! Oh! the half of her goes down!
God have mercy! Is His heaven far to seek for those who drown."
Lo, when next the white, shocked faces looked with terror on the sea,
Only one last clinging figure on the spar was seen to be.

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck tossed by the wave,
And the man still clung and floated, though no power on earth could save.
"Could we send him a short message? Secondly? Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in the awful hour of woe;

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly? So he shouted through the trumpet, "Look to Jesus! Can you hear?"
There's a trumpet. Shout away!" And "Ay, ay, sir!" rang the answer 'twas the preacher's hand that took it, o'er the waters loud and clear.
and he wondered what to say.

Then they listened. He is singing! "Jesus, lover of my soul;"
And the winds brought back the echo, "While the nearer waters roll;"
Strange, indeed, it was to hear him, "till the storm of life is past,"
Singing bravely from the waves, "Oh, receive my soul at last."

He could have no other refuge! "Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not"—the singer dropped at last into the sea,
And the watchers, looking homeward, through their eyes with tears made dim,
Said, "He passed to be with Jesus in the singing of the hymn."

BENDEMEER

There's a bower of roses by Bendemeer's stream,
And the nightingale sings round it all the day long;
In the time of my childhood 'twas like a sweet dream,
To sit in the roses and hear the bird's song.

That bower and its music I never forget,
And oft when alone, in the bloom of the year,
I think: Is the nightingale singing there yet?
Are the roses still bright by the calm Bendemeer?

No, the roses soon withered that hung o'er the wave,
But some blossoms were gathered, while freshly they shone
And a dew was distilled from the flowers that gave
All the fragrance of summer when summer was gone.

Thus memory draws from delight e'r it dies,
An essence that breathes through it many a year,
Thus bright to my soul, as 'twas then to my eyes,
Is that bower on the banks of the calm Bendemeer.

—By Thomas Moore.

BEYOND

It seemeth such a little way to me
Across to that strange country, the Beyond
And yet not strange, for it has grown to be
The home of those of whom I am so fond;
They make it seem familiar and most dear,
As journeying friends bring distant countries near.

So close it lies that, when my sight is clear
I think I see the gleaming strand;
I know, I feel that those who've gone from here,
Come near enough to touch my hand;
I often think but for our veiled eyes,
We should find heaven right around us lies.

I cannot make it seem a day to dread,
When from this earth I shall journey out
To that still dearer country of the dead,
And from the loved ones so long dreamed about.
I love this world, yet I shall love to go
And meet the friends who wait for me, I know.

And so for me there is no sting in death
And so the grave has lost its victory;
It is but crossing with a bated breath
And white, set face, a little strip of sea,
To find the loved ones, waiting on the shore,
More beautiful, more precious than before.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

POEMS WANTED

"The king in silence sought his garden cool, and walked apart and murmured, Be merciful to me, a fool," are the last lines of a requested poem.

Out in the Cold Night, Out in the Street, to Mrs. A. Quigley, Petoskey, Mich.

Battle of Monterey, and Sweet Yellow Tulip, to Stella Botsford, Hammersley Fork, Pa.

A Dear Spot in Ireland, to Perry Walters, Watertown, S. C.

Little Willie Is the Bravest of All the Cabin Boys," to Miss Alice Norton, Bolton Landing, N. Y.

Any good missionary poem, to Mrs. A. B. Chapman, Cameron, W. Va.

THE HUMBLE-BEE

By Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Burly dozing humble-bee,
Where thou art is clime for me.
Let them sail for Porto Rique,
Far-off heats through seas to seek;
I will follow thee alone,
Thou animated torrid zone;
Zigzag steerer, desert cheerer,
Let me chase thy waving lines;
Keep me nearer, me thy hearer,
Singing over shrubs and vines.

Insect lover of the sun,
Joy of thy dominion!
Sailor of the atmosphere;
Swimmer through the waves of air;
Voyager of light and noon;
Epicurean of June;
Wait, I prithee, till I come
Within earshot of thy hum—
All without is martyrdom.

When the south wind, in May days,
With a net of shining haze
Silvers the horizon wall,
And with softness touching all,
Tints the human countenance
With a color of romance,
And infusing subtle heats,
Turns the sod to violets—
Thou in thy sunny solitudes,
Rover of the underwoods,
The green silence dost displace,
With thy mellow, breezy bass.

Hot midsummer's petted crone,
Sweet to me, thy drowsy tone
Tells of countless sunny hours,
Long days, and solid banks of flowers;

Aught unsavory or unclean
Hath my insect never seen
But violets and bilberry bells,
Maple-sap and daffodils,
Grass with green flag half-mast high,
Succory to match the sky,
Columbine with horn of honey,
Scented fern, and agrimony,
Clover, catchfly, adder's tongue
And brier roses, dwell among;
All beside was unknown waste,
All was picture as he passed.

Wiser far than human seer,
Yellow-breeched philosopher!
Seeing only what is fair,
Sipping only what is sweet,
Thou dost mock at fate and care
Leave the chaff, and take the wheat.

TO HER—WAITING

Oh, heart of my heart and its mystery—
But now you were all my own,
With my love to shield
And my Arm to wield
Toil's weapons, for you, alone.
But now you are drifting out from me
On a swiftly swirling, shadowy sea.
A wondrous, thought-stilling mystery—
Mother-to-be.

Pure mother-to-be, why must agony
Crouch there in the midnight isle,
Where Death and Life
O'er two hold strife
Such a bitterly cruel while?
May there be some way for all men and me
To pay the price, sacrifice, balance—maybe—
Such sea-breasting, throe-braving agony—
Mother-to-be.

White mother-to-be, strange divinity
Like a mist is shrouding you
From my soul's crude sight
Where fear's utter night
Shuts out all the summer blue.
Then—your frail, tense power, King-guarded I see,
Little sister of God, a soul to whom he
Bends to share his creating divinity—
Mother-to-be.

MOTHER'S OLD SCRAPBOOK

The leaves they are yellow and stained and torn
Where often these lines she conned;
The cover was ragged and old and worn
Ere its calico dress was donned.
'Neath many a sweet old fashioned verse
(What infinite pains she took!)
She penned just a line or two, brief and terse—
Her choice in the old scrapbook.

The pages I turn with a heartfelt sigh.
Ah, here is a faded rose
Breathing a musty perfume dry,
Yet sweet in its dead repose'
I think of the dear, tired hands and how
They plucked it and trembling shook
As they placed it here; they're folded now.

Ne'er to open the old scrapbook
"All Quiet Along the Potomac Tonight,"
"The Charge of the Light Brigade,"
"Jim Bludso," "Maud Muller, "One by One
"The Roses They Droop and Fade,"
"Lasca," "Ben Bolt," "Do They Miss Me at Home?"
"Solitude," "Robin Adair,"
"In the Gloaming," "Some Day," "The One Hoss Shay,"
"Sweet Home" and the "Vacant Chair."

Ofttimes at eve when the twilight falls
And the tired sun sinks in the west
And down by that mother's knee I'd kneel
She'd seem so glad to rest.
Then, gazing through glasses with eyes grown dim,
As we sat in that cozy nook,
She searched till she found a poem or hymn
To read from the old scrapbook.

Ah, pages, so yellow and worn and old,
Your poems have grown my shrines;
You many a story to me unfold
As I read between the lines!
Each verse brings memories—sometimes tears
(Ah, the old, familiar look!)
And a dream ship wrecked on the rocks of years
Recalled by the old scrapbook.
—Phil H. Armstrong.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:
Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

ROMANTIC FIGHT

It was in the summer of 1857, two years after my father died. I was seventeen years old and not very large. After getting the corn planted, my brother who was two years older, said, "You will dig ginseng this summer, I will tend the crops and by so doing we can get what we need from the store." I got ready for the work.

We had a very large bulldog that would fight any varmint in the woods. He was my guardsman. I carried a large knife in a case that buckled at the wrist. I went after my work. I heard the "gong" dug near my home. I also heard the sounds the first of July.

I looked for another boundary; found it two miles from my home on a tributary of the river among rock ledges and caves, a great hiding place for wild animals. I dug five days, and on the sixth day, just after I had finished eating my dinner, I heard a child scream.

The dog heard it to. I said, "Go, boy." He went and I after him. Then came another scream. I went over logs and through brambles, not caring for snakes or anything. Then I got in sight of my dog he had a bear at bay. On I went to within a few rods of him, stopped, took off my coat, spoke and got ready for fight. Then some one said, "Don't go, he might kill you." I looked up and there was a little girl up in a bush, her dress in shreds, her hair torn off her.

She said, "If it hadn't been for your dog it would have killed me," and then commenced to cry. I said, "I will kill the bear or die." On I went, the bear stood up on his hind feet, wanted to fight me. I said, "Take him, Rover." The dog made a lunge for the bear, clinched him over and grabbed him by the throat. The beast put his paws around my dog, and was squeezing him. Then I jumped and gave him one on the shoulder that broke his hold on the dog and broke his shoulder blade, too. I aimed one for his head, caught my foot in a bramble and fell onto the bear. I thought my time had come.

Over we went, dog, bear and all, down a hill, stopping against an old log. Then I plunged my knife into him and jumped away badly scratched, having one pant leg and half the seat. The little girl came down and said, "Are you hurt?" I asked her how she came to be there. She said, "I went after the cows this morning and got lost." Seven years after, that little girl came into my home and for forty-seven years it was a happy home. She left and went into the "great beyond." I am still in the old home by myself.—Seng Digger of the 50's and Boy Scout of the 60's.

BROAD AS HER CAPACITY

Temperance Jack, Mich., is right in his supposition that women who pay taxes are not the only women who want to vote. Are tax-paying men the only men who care about voting? Our working men, without the ballot, would be but little better than serfs. In the name of pity, don't say that the seven million working women of our country don't want and need the ballot.

When you say that a married woman who wants suffrage is dissatisfied with her home and husband, you are going too far. She merely claims the right, as an intelligent human being, to help make the laws she is forced to obey. Don't you think there is as large a proportion of happy wives in suffrage as in nonsuffrage states? Do not worry about the late elections. If brains had counted at their proper value perhaps we would have won. No question is ever settled until it is settled right, and Abraham Lincoln's statement that this is a government "of the people, by the people and for the people," will yet be made true.

Being disfranchised is worse than obeying a husband: it means obeying the laws made by the husbands of everyone else. Our vow to our church pledges us to obey God, our oath of allegiance to our native land pledges us to obey our country's laws, regardless of our husbands' orders. Jesus gave no encouragement to Martha's notion that very woman's place was in the kitchen, and there only. He said that Mary had chosen the better part.

Speaking of sex familiarity at the polls, could it be any greater than on a packed street car? Hardly, I think. I have known women who voted and will say that voting does not detract from womanly charm, and will add to woman's intelligence. A woman's sphere is as broad as her capacity.—Final Victory, W. Va.

WHERE LOVE SHOULD RULE

While I fully believe, "What God has joined together let no man put asunder," I do not believe He has anything to do with marriages where there is no love or any more sacred or binding than any other contract.

If, in the marriage contract, a woman agrees to obey her husband, and later he tells her to do something that is wrong in the sight of God, should she obey him? If she does not she breaks the contract, so what is she to do about it? The most of us make serious mistakes in our lives, but if there is anyone deserving sympathy it is the sincere man or woman who has made the mistake of marrying where

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:
All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Sunday School Superintendent.

I don't believe women should vote except on the liquor question. Although I would not care to vote if I could. Oh, how I do hate to see young men drawn down by strong drink. I know of a young man near my home whose wife died a year ago, leaving him with a little son. He is a heavy drinker, and what will become of his son?

If the voters would only say destroy the saloons, how much better this world would be. I say let the women vote if they are the means of destroying the saloons.

I also am against the dance hall. I get more real enjoyment talking over home or church affairs than I would by dancing and it does me a hundred times more good. I think a good topic would be to tell about our Sabbath schools, how they are conducted and so forth. I am a young girl between 16 and 20, but I am the superintendent of our Sunday school and although it is very discouraging at times I "travel on" with the help of the Lord.—Sis of Michigan.

How Old?

I have been a reader of the Blade for a number of years. I live in the northern part of Tennessee. My hobby is reading good books. I have two sisters and one brother at home. I also have one sister married.

My mother is dead and I keep house for my father and two sisters and one brother. I am a farmer's daughter and like to work on the farm—would not exchange it for the city. I live one mile from school and like to go. I am between the ages of 12 and 18; the one guessing my age I will send a card.—From Brown Eyes of Tennessee.

In Business.

I am a girl ten years old, in the 7th grade at school. My father died a year ago, Oct. 3rd. He was a soldier of the Spanish-American war. My mother keeps a grocery store. I help her in the store. I have two sisters and two brothers. Their names are Sara and Leatha. My brothers' names are Elmer and Flooyd.

My brother Floyd is a minister. He has a charge at Tioga Center, N. Y. My brother Elmer is a farmer. My hobby is reading, music and flowers. We have a fine dappled gray horse and one Holstein cow. I have a large black pet cat. Her name is Topsy. She weighs 2 pounds. I will answer all post cards received.—Daisy Richards, Ulster, Pa.

A Reader.

I am a girl 10 years old. This is the first time I have written to the Peace Page. I live in the state of Indiana, on a farm 20 miles west of Indianapolis. My hobbies are sewing and reading. I am reading Five Little Peppers.

I am in the fourth grade at school. I have missed but a half-day at school in two years. I ride in a school wagon. There are seven that ride in the school wagon besides me. There are 24 pupils in the school.

I haven't any brothers or sisters. My pets are a dog and three cats. I like to go horseback riding. I have taken music lessons on our piano. I can play a little. My favorite song is Are You Washed in the Blood of the Lamb?

I am reading the dog story, Kazan. How many of our Peace Page writers read Kazan? I was born in North Dakota. My papa likes the northwest. My birthday is the 28th of September. Have I a twin?—Earline Helen Whistler, Jamestown, Ind.

SHORT AND SWEET

Lesta Bowman, 16, Lesage, W. Va., likes school and music.

Nora Lena Ferguson, 10, Sarton, W. Va., has never missed a day of school and only one Sunday at Sunday School all last summer. She loves drawing and writing, and has a pet pig named Black Beauty.

Lucy, Julia and Ivy Perrime, Little Otter, W. Va., are three sisters who enjoy our page, and would like cards.

Coy A. Denerick, 18, Bloomington, W. Va., is now a teacher at Green Valley school and happy in his work.

Ella Harrington, Griffin, N. Y., lives in the Adirondack mountains. She has two brothers and two pet cats.

Edna and Rosa Null, Liberty, W. Va., wish cards.

Helen of Florida writes from their new home in the country, promises a letter soon, but does not sign her name. She wishes the boys and girls to suggest a name for their Florida home.

Ethel Kille, 14, Chesterhill, O., and Dorothy Potts, 12, Sharpsburg, O., are friends who would enjoy cards.

Thelma White, 12, Sharpsburg, O., goes to school every day with Dorothy

BOYS! WE ARE THE LONE SCOUTS

Will You Join Us? No Charge

Thousands belong. You learn Indian signs, Indian customs, outdoor life, how to make things; meet Scout friends; great sport; all interesting and useful. Official magazine is "Lone Scout;" 12 big pages each week full of news, instructions, plans, fine stories, jokes, pictures, etc., in colors. You get "Lone Scout" Magazine 13 weeks for 10c and membership card, badge, instructions, etc., FREE to get "Lone Scout" lodge started quick in your neighborhood, if you send us names and addresses of FIVE BOY FRIENDS who might wish to join. Write today.

"Chief Totem," Lone Scouts,
44-G WEST ILLINOIS ST., Chicago, Ill.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL

BY HELEN ROWLAND

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LOVE is not dead until the marital kiss becomes merely a "morning chore" and an "after-dinner custom."

Many a girl who might have gone through life with a "terrible secret," hasn't any, now that the new short skirts have become so frankly revealing.

The "veil of illusion"—the wedding veil.

Some women would lose all joy in the thought of a future life if they didn't believe that they could idle away the mornings in Heaven in a pink peignoir and a frilly boudoir cap.

To a bachelor, "luck in love" consists not so much in making successful advances as in making a successful retreat.

A woman can be constant to any man she happens to prefer, even though she doesnt love him; but a man may love a woman better than anyone else on earth, yet his heart simply won't "stay in dock."

As long as a man looks at a girl through the rose-colored glasses of a new romance, there is no use trying to disillusion him by telling him that her hair and complexion come in bottles.

A man begs for the first kiss, takes the second, demands the third, accepts the rest—and endures the last.

It is a lot easier for a woman to forgive a man for anything from a folly to a crime, than it is for him to forgive her for nagging him about it.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question: that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithemetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the quetsion is of general interest we will reply in print.

INVENTION OF CLOCKS

Can you tell me anything about the origin of the clocks we use now?—W. E. C., Macedonia, Ill.

The modern clock is the result of interesting mechainical evolution that began with the water clock of the ancient Greeks. Then came the combination toothed wheel, which is attributed to the Saracens. The first escapement, the apparatus for measuring the motion of a clock, was invented by Gerbert, 1000 A. D. The possibility of the pendulum dates from the time of Golileo, but the practical inventor of the pendulum dates from the time of the great Dutch astronomer of the seventeenth century. He invented the various appliances of the clock, the striking apparatus excepted, in substantially the form that we have them today. The dial anteceded the clock for measuring the hours.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE

I would like to see something about the peace conferences that have been held at The Hague in Holland.—S. J., Lawrenceville, Ill.

The Hague conference was a conference of all the chief powers of the world, and was held at The Hague in May, June and July, 1899, in response to a rescript issued by the authority of the Czar Nicholas II. in August, 1898. The rescript laid special emphasis on "the terrible nd increasing burden of European armaments," and recommended for careful consideration the general peace and a possible reduction of armaments. The final act of the conference consists of three conventions. The first for the pacific settlement of international disputes, the second concerning the laws and customs of war on land, and the third for the adoption to naval warfare of the principles of the Geneva conference of 1864 besides declaring against the use of projectiles and explosives from balloons, against the use of projectiles intended to diffuse deleterious gases, and against the use of expanding bullets.

The most important of the conventions is the first under which a permanent court of arbitration has been established at The Hague for the adjudication of disputes between member nations without recourse to war. Each party chooses two arbitrators from a list of international jurists previously designated for six years as available. These arbitrators then choose an umpire. Under the provisions of its constitution its members are considered as being ready at any time to consider a dispute that may be referred to the court of settlement by all nations that have recognized it, which embraces all maritime powers, and excepting a few small states, all others. The first appeal to The Hague Tribunal was made by the United States and Mexico in 1902, the question at issue being the Pius Fund claims.

Representatives of 44 states attended the peace conference at The Hague in 1907 and adopted conventions for the pacific settlement of international disputes; respecting the limitation of the employment of force for the recovery of contract debts; relative to the commencement of hostilities; concerning the laws and customs of war on land; relative to the status of enemy merchant ships into warships; relative to the laying of automatic submarine mines; respecting bombardment by naval forces in time of war; adapting the principles of the Geneva conference to maritime war; relative to the establishment of an international prize court; and the declaration prohibiting discharge of projectiles from balloons.

MARRIAGE OF COUSINS

Please tell me in what states cousins are not allowed to marry. I mean first cousins.—J. R. M., Ft. Dodge, Ia.

Marriage between first cousins is forbidden in Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Missouri, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming, and in some of them is declared incestuous and void. Cousins could go from one state where their marriage was forbidden to another, where permitted, and he married.

ANNEKE JANS

Please tell something about Anneke Jans and the history of her estate—E. C., Oskaloosa, Ia.

Anneke Jans was a Dutch colonist in America. She died in Albany, N. Y., in 1663. In 1630 she came to New Netherlands from Holland with her husband. Roeloff Jansen. Six years later her husband secured a grant of a tract of land containing 62 acres and reaching from the Hudson to the present Broadway and from a point near Desbrosses street to Warren street. In 1654, Anneke, upon the death of her second husband, Everardus Bogardus, obtained in her name a patent right to the tract. In 1671 the land was sold by the heirs to the English Governor Lovelace. Three of the heirs, however, did not sign the document. Later the property was confiscated by the English government and deeded to Trinity Church corporation in 1705. From 1749 the possession of the property has been the subject of numerous suits by the heirs, based chiefly on the omitted signatures. They were all decided for the defendants.

KENTUCKY DIVORCES

Will this department please tell me on what grounds divorces are granted in the state of Kentucky?—L. M. M., Madisonville, Ky.

In Kentucky the residence required before a person is granted a divorce is one year, cruelty, force, fraud or duress separation five years, desertion one year, felony, physical incapacity, loathsome disease, habitual drunkenness one year, cruelty force, fraud or duress in obtaining marriage, joining religious sect believing marriage unlawful pregnancy of wife by other than husband at marriage or subsequent unchaste behavior, ungovernable temper.

SIR ARTHUR PINERO

Please give a sketch of the life of Sir Arthur Pinero in this department. —M. L., Indian Camp, W. Va.

Sir Arthur Wing Pinero was born in London on May 24, 1855. He was the son of John Daniel Pinero, a Jewish solicitor. In 1874 Arthur Pinero was engaged as an actor in the Theatre Royal in Edinburgh. Two years later he came to London to play in the Globe theatre. Later in 1876 he joined the Lyceum company and remained with them for five years. His first play that made a hit was The Money Spinner, which appeared in 1880. In The Squire, one year later, he attempted serious drama. In 1883 and 1884 Pinero produced seven pieces. In 1909 Pinero was knighted.

Some of his early plays are The Magistrate, The Schoolmistress, Dandy Dick, The Cabinet Minister, The Amizons, Sweet Lavender, The Weaker Sex, The Profligate and The Second Mrs. Tanqueray, Pinero later plays were The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith, The Benefit of the Doubt, The Princess and the Butterfly, Trelawney of the Wells, the Gay Lord Quex, Iris, Letty, A Wife Without a Smile, His House in Order, The Thundrebolt and Midsummer.

WILSON CABINET

I would like to know the names of the members of the cabinet of President Wilson—L. M. R., Cohocton, N. Y.

The members of President Wilson's cabinet are:

Secretary of state, Robert Lansing of New York.

Secretary of the treasury, William G. McAdoo, of New York.

Attorney general, T. W. Gregory, of Texas.

Secretary of war, Lindley M. Garrison, of Jersey City, N. J.

Postmaster general, A. S. Burleson of Texas.

Secretary of navy, Josephus Daniels of North Carolina.

Secretary of interior, Franklin K Lane, of California.

Secretary of agriculture, Professor David M. Houston, of St. Louis, chancellor of Washington University.

Secretary of commerce, William C. Redfield, of New York.

Secretary of labor, William B. Wilson, of Pennsylvania.

HALLOWEEN

Please publish a short story of Halloween and its significance.—V. I. W. Jackson, Mich.

Like almost all Christian festivals, Hallomas, or All Saints' Day, is associated with an ancient pagan celebration of great antiquity, and from this older rite many of its curious and singular observations are derived Halloween is the virgil of the feast of All Saints, and the custom of its elaborate observance is general everywhere, though its greatest development has been reached in Scotland. Modern practice has largely omitted what at one time was the most important part of Haloween ritual—that is, the lighting of bonfires at nightfall by each household. From this practice the relationship that it bears to the older Druidical festival of Samuin is apparent. This was a great occasion in the days of the ancient pagan worship, and all the hearts were on this day rekindled from the sacred fire. The feast of All Saints was introduced very early by the christian church because of the impossibility of keeping a separate day for every saint. In the fourth century, when the persecution of the christians had ceased, the first Sunday after Easter was appointed for commemorating the martyrs generally. In the Church of Rome, a like festival was introduced by Pope Gregory IV. in 835, and appointed for the first day of November. It was admitted into England about 870, and probably about the same time into Ireland and Scotland. The festival's common to the Roman Catholic, English and Lutheran branches of the church. The leading idea of Halloween is that it is the time of all others when supernatural influences are strong, and charms, therefore, will not fail to work. Spirits, both good and evil walk abroad on this one mysterious night, and divination attains its highest power. All who choose may avail themselves of the privilege of the occasion with the certainty that their questions will be answered.

SUN AND NOON

I would like to know if it brings us noon when the sun crosses the meridian, and if so is the rule good during all the seasons of the year.—C. S., Service, W. Va.

The natural moment for the day to begin is when the sun crosses the meridean because it can be more easily observed than any other phenomenon growing out of the earth's rotation. Formerly the beginning of the day occurred at noon but later for obvious reasons midnight became the most convenient time to begin the day of 24 hours. This was the origin of the system of setting clocks at 12 when the sun crosses the meridian. This was adopted without change until the introduction of railways showed the defects, and made a slight modification necessary. The first inconvenience arose from the fact that the intervals between successive noons, as indicated by the passage of the sun across the meridian, aren ot equal. If a perfect clock is so regulated as to always go at the same rate, and it is to be set at noon on January 1 of the following year, it will be found that during the month of January the clock will continually gain on the sun at ther ate of 28 seconds a day at the beginning of the month. This rate will continually diminish to eight seconds at the end of the month and will change to a losing rate about the middle of February. At the end of the latter date the clock will be more than ten minutes ahead of noon when the sun crosses the meridian. It will then begin to fall back for several months until in May it will be seven minutes slower than the sun. It will forge ahead again, and then again fall behind. When January comes around gain it will once more coincide with the sun.

This inequality between the moments of the sun's successive transits over the meridian is due to two causes. They are the obliquity of the ecliptic and the eccentricity of the earth's orbit. No inequality would be noticeable if we measured time by the apparent diurnal motion of the stars instead of using the sun. The sun seems to move forward among the stars more rapidly in winter than in summer.

At first the error was of no importance, but as accuracy became necessary the system of mean time had to be introduced. The latter is defined by the going of a perfect clock. This clock is set so that in the average of thew hole year it shall be as much ahead of the sun as behind it. The greatest difference between the clock and the sun will then be about 16 minutes. This difference takes place in one direction early in November and in the other about the middle of February. The difference is called the equation of time and is given for each day in the household almanac, thus enabling the household clock to be set with the sun. Some such system as this is used in all civilized countries where exact time is of importance.

NAT TURNER'S REBELLION

Please tell something about Nat Turner's rebellion in Virginia.—T. M. H., Lost Creek, W. Va.

Nat Turner was the name of a man who exerted great influence over the slaves in Virginia. He was a negro himself, and he firmly believed that he had been called of God to lead his people to freedom. He said that he had heard voices calling to him from the air, he had seen strange white signs in the sky, and all the portents which he could interpret gave additional proof of the divine commission. Turner formed an alliance with three other blacks and three ignorant white men and began his crusade by killing several families. There was bloodshed wherever he went and as he pressed slaves into his service everywhere he was soon accompanied by a force of more than 200 persons.

As the people could not suppress the insurrection they appealed to the government. Both Virginia and North Carolina sent troops to the scene of the outrages. This resulted in all the insurgents being either killed or captured. Turner and 16 of the leading spirits were hanged and scores were punished, some inhumanely and without trial, their bodies being decapitated and their heads impaled along the highways as a warning. The rebillion took place during the year of 1831.

MISCELLANEOUS

E. W., Sullivan, Ohio—We cannot give you any information concerning the strike you mention.

J. W. E. K., St. Paul, Va.—There have been capitalists in this country who have been sent to prison to serve sentences for breaking laws, but we are unable to give you a list of their names.

ACCEPTS BIG POWER PLANT

Bavarian Government Gives Its Approval to Plan.

Munich, Bavaria, Nov. 26.—The Bavarian government has placed its final seal of approval on the project for a vast electrical power plant to supply all Bavaria with electric power and has submitted to the Bavarian diet its report recommending the erection of a state power plant.

NEWS OF HEAVENS IN THE MONTH OF DECEMBER

BY PROF. ERIC DOOLITTLE

THE whole eastern half of our evening heavens now appears a most beautiful spectacle. The great group Taurus has mounted more than half way to the zenith, the very beautiful, bright Gemini covers a large part of the sky toward the east, while above this last constellation we see the very brilliant, golden Capella and below it there shines the bright, bluish Procyon, a most beautiful and interesting double-sun system known as the Lesser Dog Star.

Below Gemini, in the northeast, there has again appeared that strange, faint little group of the Crab, within whose borders is the misty little patch of light known as the Little Cloud to the ancients and which even the smallest telescope will show to be a loose cluster of about 150 suns. When, in a clear sky, this little cloud grew more and more indistinct, and perhaps finally entirely disappeared, it was regarded as a certain sign of rain. Thus it was employed as a sort of weather-glass, though it would appear that the wonderfully delicate, filmy haze of stars against the con-

Figure 2. The Great Nebula of Orion.

stellation known as the Maiden's Hair should have been still more useful for this purpose.

A New Attendant to the Dog Star.

Following along the horizon from Cancer toward the south, we next come to the wonderful Dog star, Sirius, the brightest star of the entire heavens. It will be remembered that so early as 1844 it was known that this great sun must have a companion sun revolving around it, for a mathematical investigation showed conclusively that Sirius was continually being disturbed by the gravitational pull of some unseen body. It was not until the year 1862, however, that the companion was actually seen in the telescope.

Within the last two months another excessively faint little star has been discovered near Sirius. The new body is 31 seconds south of the bright star and of only the fourteenth magnitude; that is, it is only one one-hundredth part as bright as the old companion.

It is probable that this very minute body is not physically connected with the bright star but that it is almost infinitely far away and only happens to lie in the same direction and hence to be seen apparently near Sirius in the sky. As the latter star is, however, drifting so very rapidly through space that it is displaced in its apparent position on the sky by no less than one three-tenths seconds every year, it will require the measures of but a few years to decide whether it is carrying the new companion along with it or not.

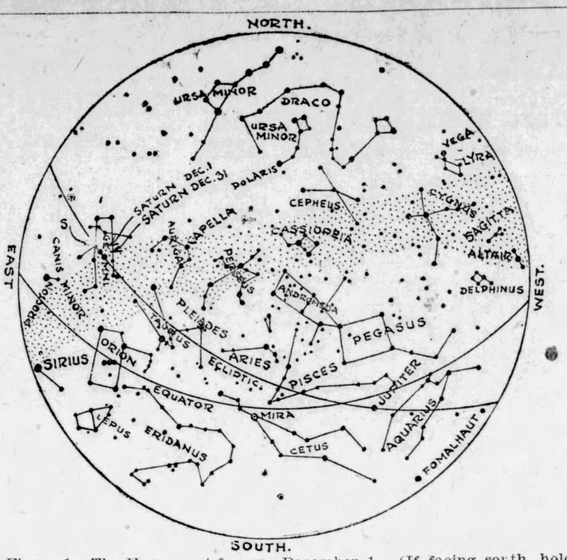

Figure 1. The Heavens at 9 p. m. December 1. (If facing south, hold the map upright. If facing east, hold east below. If facing west, hold west below. If facing north, hold the map inverted.)

The Constellation Origin.

But most interesting of all the star groups which have recently entered the sky is the very brilliant Orion, that most wonderful midwinter constellation which is brighter and more striking than any other star group of the heavens. The head of this mighty Hunter is marked by the naked-eye cluster of stars at A (Figure 1), the shoulders being at B and C; the (bent) right knee is at E and the left foot at D. The stream of stars from H to K represents the Lion's Skin, held on the left hand and arm, while the right hand is at L. The orange-reddish star at B is the brightest star of the constellation, while the bluish sun at D is next in brilliance. The former is irregularly variable, so much so that in December, 1852, it was actually for a short time the brightest star of the entire heavens; the latter is a triple star.

New Discoveries in the Nebula of Orion.

It is, however, in the position N that there is found what is by far the most wonderful object in this constellation. This is the very well-known nebula in Orion, the greatest nebula of the sky and a beautiful object of wonderful complexity. This is one of the purely gaseous nebulas; that is, the light with which we view it emanates from luminous gases, but how much solid matter there may also be involved in it we do not know. The spectra of certain of its stars are so identical with its own that it is practically certain that these are immersed in and are a part of the cloud itself.

As to the true size of this great cloud, it is so great as to be entirely inconceivable. If we can imagine a great globe formed about our sun, and so large that it will always contain our moving earth within it—that is, if we imagine the distance through this globe to be about two hundred millions of miles, then it is certain that it would require more than one million of these globes to equal in bulk this great nebulous cloud.

Very recently the announcement of certain results from wonderfully delicate measurements has attracted the attention of astronomers anew to this extraordinary object. By two quite different processes it has been found possible to measure in miles per second the velocity with which any selected portion of the nebula is moving toward us or away from us, and when this was done the results found were most surprising. For it then appeared that all the little portions were moving with different speeds: of two regions very near together, one might be moving toward or away from us eight or ten miles per second faster than the other.

In other words, instead of the nebula being a great, still mass of nearly quiescent gases, the entire cloud is violently surging and streaming in a most complicated manner. Without doubt observations upon this wonderful object will be industriously continued and multiplied during the next few years. Possibly our, at present very imperfect, knowledge of the true nature of gaseous nebulas may soon be very greatly extended. If so, a new light may be thrown, not only upon these objects, but also on the nature of new stars, and upon many other difficult matters in astronomy.

The Planets in December.

Mercury passes behind the sun on December 15, and will therefore be wholly invisible throughout the month.

Venus is steadily withdrawing from the sun's rays and coming into better position for observation. On December 1, it sets one hour and 20 minutes after sunset, and by this time is increased to two hours by December 31. The planet must be looked for far toward the south of the west point of the horizon, when it may be seen but a short distance above the ground, shining in the twilight glow.

During the last month Venus has been moving very rapidly southward among the stars. By December 5, it will be no less than 24 1-2 degrees below the celestial equator, but on that date it will begin to move northward again, and its northern and eastward motions will conspire to bring it high into the evening heavens and make it a conspicuous object during the early months of 1916.

Mars, though high in the northeast by midnight, does not rise until 9:30 o'clock on December 1 and is therefore just beyond the borders of our evening map. It is moving slowly eastward through Leo and will be seen crossing the handle of the Sickle just above the bright star Regulus. These two bright, reddish objects so near together will form an interesting star figure in the northeastern sky.

Jupiter still shines brightly in the southwest, in excellent position for observation.

Saturn is slowly retrograding through the middle of the constellation Gemini. It is so near the stars R and S (Figure 1) that from even only a few nights' watching its westward motion may be clearly seen. It will pass to the west of R on December 27, though toward the beginning of the month it will be seen far to the east of this star. The rings of Saturn are now very widely opened out and it will be found a most beautiful object; this is the instant of winter solstice, after which its northern motion will again begin. December 22 will thus be the shortest day in the present year, this day (in our central states) being 5 hours 34 minutes shorter than the ensuing night.

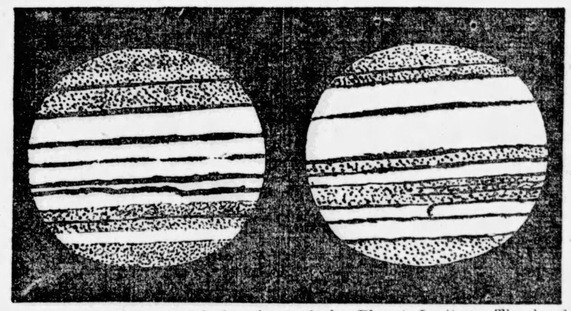

Figure 3. Two recent drawings of the Planet Jupiter. The borders of the faintly colored bands and all of the markings are, however, constantly changing.

Spectacles ON TRIAL Free

Don't Send Me One Cent

I am putting on the market a large-eye, cable-temple spectacle, the frame of which is made of composition non-gold metal that looks like gold, although there is not one cent's worth of gold in their entire makeup. The hooks that go around the ears are made of soft twisted cable wire (just exactly like the high-priced spectacles now on the market) which will not hurt the most tender ears. I want you to send for these large-eye, cable-temple, non-gold spectacles of mine.

As soon as you get them I want you to put the first pair on your eyes—the reading and sewing spectacles—sit down in front of the open hearth one of these cold wintry nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible, thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eyepains, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on the second pair—the distance and shooting spectacles—shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some bright and early morning, and you'll be greatly delighted to find that they help you wonderfully in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. And in the evening, when the shadows are gathering in the dusk, you'll easily be able to distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on, and this even if your eyes are so very weak that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

But the third pair—the protection pair of spectacles—is the best of them all. With this pair of protection spectacles on your eyes, you will be able to work around in your kitchen and do your cooking in front of a red-hot stove, go out into the field and do your plowing, or go out driving in the brightest sunshine, or when the snow is on the ground, and they will prevent you from contracting those eye troubles usually caused by heat, dust, grit and dirt, and keep your eyes in good condition while doing your work.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

I am going to send these three pairs of spectacles home to you at once, all charges prepaid, so that you can try them out yourself for reading, sewing, hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere, everywhere, anyway and everyway.

Can you get a squarer deal than this anywhere?
Did you ever hear of a fairer or squarer proposition in which you are offered

3 pairs of large-eye, cable-temple spectacles to fit the whole family, on free trial

for fully ten days in your own home, without a cent in advance or even a reference?

Just fill in the below coupon and send it in at once without a cent of money. Do this right now before you forget it.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please mail me, all charges prepaid, a complete family set of three pairs of reading, shooting and protection spectacles on 10 days' free trial, and if I find that I can read, sew, hunt and look away off in the distance with them just as well as I ever did in my life, then and then only will I pay you $1.00 for the whole family set of 3 pairs. It is, however, positively and distinctly understood that if, after 10 days' free trial I don't like them for any reason whatsoever (and I am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you and will not owe you one single, solitary cent, as you have agreed to let me try them fully 10 days without one cent of pay, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that promise.

If you want any of these three pairs of spectacles to fit any other members of your family, give their ages on this line.....

How old are you?.....How many years have you used spectacles?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

R. R. No.....Box No.....State.....

"Letters From Home" Found on Bodies of Dead Soldiers

London, Nov. 26.—There was made public here today a pathetic collection of letters, postcards and other documents found in the possession of German soldiers killed on the western front. The dead men belonged to a Bavarian division.

Reservist Wiesman carried about with him a picture postcard of a pretty sylvan scene, near his home, until its pages were frayed and torn.

Joseph Mehling evidently treasured a card, signed by his parents and sisters, and on the back of it the history and reproduction of the "Wonder-working Picture of Maria-Buchen." The Mehling family commends him to the care of the Virgin, and his "faithful sister Eugenie" longs for his homecoming.

Of like character is the card sent to the volunteer, Karl Drescher, by his parents. There is a picture of a sorrowladen old man and woman, with furrowed faces before a roadside crucifix. Under the picture we read, "Protect and shelter him, O God, in the land of the enemy."

"Liessel," a Bavarian girl, with excellent handwriting, sends a letter to her sweetheart, a very modest little production, hoping that her "Lieber Schatz" was well, and forwarding a sheet of notepaper that he might write to her.

A letter from Wurzburg to a soldier at the front is signed "Your Parents," and throws a world of light on the thoughts at the back of the minds of millions of Germans. It is as follows:

"Beloved Karl—Today, at last, I am able to fulfill your wishes after the house had been cleaned. For me, with my one arm, it was a terrible job. Evenings I was so tired that I could not move. We are sending you a pair of socks, foot-cloths, insect powder and ointment; also some writing paper.

"I have wished for a long time to send you a nice, hard sausage, but, dear Karl, such things cannot be paid for by poor devils like us. It would cost three marks. Most of all, we would rather not live any longer. We can hardly buy anything. Butter, eggs, lard can only be had by rich people. If this state of things continues we shall see something happen. Ah, dear Karl, with the deepest sorrow in my heart, I think of you having to bear the wicked winter. If only peace would again return. Otherwise no news. With heartly greetings from all relatives and acquaintances, and greetings and a kiss from your loving parents."

One of the most interesting papers is a frayed copy of No. 115 of the Parole, or the German Soldiers' Journal, the official weekly organ of the German Veterans' Alliance. The journal has a circulation of 300,000 copies. It contains a concise resume of the most important war telegrams of the week and a very carefully selected collection of interesting news items from all war fronts.

There is a clear map of the progress of German arms in Russia, and a sort of magazine page, with jokes, conundrums and "problems," good, solid, useful reading most of it. Another interesting thing is an official song book in a paper cover, ornamented with the national colors and the Black Eagle. The soldier buys this collection of songs for two cents, and an admirable collection it is. There is not a song in it of a rubbish character—nothing that does not appeal to the soldier as patriot and fighting son of the fatherland.

ASTHMA REMEDY FREE.

Remarkable cures effected from one bottle. Write D. J. Lane, Box 611, St. Marys, Kansas, and tell him that you will try a bottle of his newly perfected remedy on his guarantee to charge you nothing if it doesn't cure, but that you will gladly pay him $1.00 for this bottle when you are completely cured. —Advertisement.

IS SMALLEST FISH

What is believed the smallest fresh water fish in the world has been carried to New York from Haiti. When full grown it is less than an inch and a half long. This species swarms in many tropical rivers and is of great value as a destroyer of mosquito larvae.

LUXURIOUS JAIL

Ludlow street jail, alias "the millionaires' club," costs New York county $7 a day for each inmate, that representing the luxury in which the law maintains men prisoners who have defaulted in their alimony payments, and other civil prisoners who may not be put in the Tombs with the criminal element.

U. S. PRODUCES MUCH TALC

This Nation's Soapstone Supply Exceeds All Others.

The United States produces more talc and soapstone than all the rest of the world combined. Moreover, according to J. S. Diller, of the United States Geological Survey, our production has nearly doubled in the last decade, increasing from 91,185 short tons, valued at $940,731, in 1904 to 172,296 short tons, valued at $1,865,087, in 1914. Of talc alone the United States produced 151,088 tons, and of soapstone 21,208 tons.

Talc is a simple mineral of which soapstone is an impure massive form. Few people are aware how much we owe to talc and soapstone. It is one of the softest of minerals. It is so smooth and slippery that it has become a great panacea for friction in many branches of human industry.

There are nine states producing this useful mineral. New York continues to be the leading producer, yielding more than 57 per cent of the total production of talc in the United States and far outranking all other states excepting Vermont, which has in recent years so greatly increased its production that in 1914 its output was about three-fourths that of New York. Of soapstone, Virginia holds the greatest supply, and backed up by Vermont it meets the great demand for washtubs, sinks, and fireless cookers.

Talc is used in making talcum toilet powder, the tailor uses it to chalk fabrics for new suits, and talc "slate pencils" and crayons have enabled many scholars to solve knotty problems. Talc bleaches our cotton cloth and in paints we see it everywhere, but its chief use is as a filler in paper of many kinds from roofing to newspaper.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium, located at 653 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

Learn to Play Piano In One Evening FREE

What Do You Think of That! Never Played Before and Now Just Hear Her!

If you don't play the piano or organ and want to learn, won't you let us loan you for five days 100 pieces of the world's sweetest music and full instructions for playing. A postal card brings it to you FREE.

Would you give a penny to learn to play the piano or organ in one evening? Impossible! No, not at all. Hundreds of thousands of others who never played before, played their first piece in just a few minutes. THEN WHY CAN'T YOU?

In this hurrying, busy twentieth century, people cannot afford to take several hours a day for several years in learning to play. They demand something easier, a shorter, simpler way—and this "Easy Form" Music Method is the result. Any person of ordinary intelligence can now sit right down and play, without any lessons, practice or special training. Just read the simple directions, turn to the selection you most fancy in the big volume of music, and PLAY it.

Any child or old person can now understand and play the Piano or Organ without previous knowlege. No teacher. No tedious instructions by mail. Simply write us a post card.

Short Hand In Music

No more spending years in study and practice. Why? Because music has now been simplified so that anybody who can "spell" printed letters—C-D-E-F-G-A-B-C—can read the new "Easy Form" music at a glance. A chance for failure, anyone can learn quickly. Young children and old people learn to play in a few hours and amaze and delight their friends.

You don't have to take anyody's word for "Easy Form" either. We think the best way to prove it is to let you yourself be the judge. You can't doubt its value when you have learned to play by this method in a single evening. Therefore, we have decided to show our faith in "Easy Form" by sending the complete system—full instructions—the pieces of standard music (all the favorites)—without asking for a cent of money. No need of writing for further information. Just send coupon or a postal card and you will get the entire outfit.

Send No Money

We don't want your money unless you want "Easy Form" after trial. Test it for five days. See how easy it is. Then, if you like, return it and owe us nothing. If you keep it, send us $1.50 at once and pay balance in small monthly installments.

Thousands of Delighted Patrons

We have thousands of letters like the ones printed below, telling how quickly and easily people who didn't know one note from another learned to play by the "Easy Form" Music Method. It is so simple that there is no chance of mistake or failure—and the trial is absolutely FREE.

"Easy Form" In District School

I like the book and system very much. My little granddaughter, age 10 years old, plays for our district school from the same book.
MRS. M. E. WADE,
R. 2, Box 46, Bolcourt, Kan.

Better Than Seven Years of Lessons

Have had "Easy Form" four weeks and was out of town one week. I practice about fifteen minutes daily, and can play several pieces as good as —— —— —— who has taken lessons seven years.
MRS. ARTHUR I. VAN KLEEK,
1620 4th Ave., Mason City, Iowa.

75 Years Old—Learned in Three Hours

"Easy Form" is very simple and I learned it in three hours. I am 75 years old, and never tried to play on the piano or organ, and did not know where middle C was until I got your easy method. Yes, anyone can learn to play by it.
REV. G. D. KING, Pastor, Christian Church, Porterville, Cal.

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Doesn't this convince you that you can play by this wonderful new method?

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Please send me the "Easy Form" Music Method complete, with 100 pieces of music, by mail postpaid, for a five-day FREE TRIAL. If I am satisfied and want to keep the system, I agree to send you $1.50 at the end of the trial period and $1.00 per month thereafter, until a total of $6.50 is paid. If not satisfied, I will return it promptly if I don't want to buy it and owe nothing. (Give your home address only—NOT your business address or general delivery).

Name .....
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or R. F. D. }
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Do you play old-style note music? .....
How many white keys on your piano or organ? .....

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Railroad Style
To advertise our business, we will send this elegant R. R. style watch by mail for ONLY 98 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver raised dase, locomotive on dial, lever escapement, stem wind and set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with 98 CENTS and watch will be sent by mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98 cents today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

Beacon Burner FREE
FITS YOUR OLD LAMP.
100 Candle Power Incandescent pure white light from (kerosene) oil. Beats either gas or electricity. COSTS ONLY 1 CENT FOR 6 HOURS. We want one person in each locality to whom we can refer new customers. Take advantage of our Special Offer to secure a Beacon Burner FREE. Write today. AGENTS WANTED.
HOME SUPPLY CO., 61 Home Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

MAKE YOUR BIKE A MOTORCYCLE
at a small cost by using our Attachable outfit. FITS ANY BICYCLE. Easily attached. No special tools required. Write today for bargain list and free book describing the SHAW Bicycle Motor Attachment. Motorcycles, all makes, new and second-hand, $35 and up.
SHAW MANUFACTURING CO.,
Dept. 91 Galesburg, Kansas.

Locket, Chain and Bracelet FREE
SELL 6 BOXES OF ROSEBUD SALVE at 25c each. Great remedy for sores, eczema, piles, catarrh, corns, bunions, etc., return the $1.50 and we will forward these 3 handsome Gold laid premiums, your choice from our catalog. SEND NO MONEY. We trust you.
ROSEBUD PERFUME CO.
Box 123 Woodsboro, Md.

ECZEMA
Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, Etc.

I believe eczema can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say CURED and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling nearly a half million cases of eczema and devoting 12 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what all you have used nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured, all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. Just write me TODAY and I will send you a FREE TRIAL of mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you as it has me. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to write me today and to prove my claims. By writing me today I believe you will enjoy more real comfort than you really thought this world held for you. Just try it, and I feel sure you will agree with me.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1200 Court Blk., Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Send this notice to some eczema sufferer.

To the Wife of One Who Drinks

I have an important confidential message for you. It will come in a plain envelope. How to conquer the liquor habit in 3 days and make home happy. Wonderful, safe, lasting, reliable, inexpensive method, guaranteed. Write to Edw. J. Woods, N-490, Station E, New York, N. Y. Show this to others.

PILES DON'T BE CUT Until You Try This Wonderful TREATMENT. If you have piles in any form write for a FREE sample of INFALLIBLE PILE TABLETS and you will bless the day you read this. Write today. INFALLIBLE TABLET CO., Dept. 262, Marshall, Michigan.

ASTHMA REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

DROPSY Short breath, swelling, relieved in a day or two, often entirely removed in 10 to 20 days. Write for Free Treatment and Book.
DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Box 603, ELKHART, IND.

God and Bad French

Toronto Globe.

With the practice of making French speeches to French speaking audiences no fault can reasonably be found. It is a decided advantage to the community generally to have English speaking public men able to speak also in French, as there are many French speaking public men who can speak very well in English and even take a keen and effective part in parliamentary debates. Sir Robert Borden has learned French sufficiently well to make speeches in it, and he is none the worse for the accomplishment. Speaker Sproule has tried to learn French well enough to read the prayers to the house of commons in that language as well as in English, and with such success that a late lamented French speaking member, when asked what he thought of Dr. Sproule's French, remarked that "perhaps God may understand it."

Nearly a third of the whole length of a whale is taken up by its head.

Your Credit Is Good

Send name and address and receive ten 10-cent packages of Native Herbs. For Constipation, Rheumatism, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and family use. Sell friends and neighbors at 10 cents each. Keep 50 cents as your profit, remit 50 cents. An unusual offer. Don't miss it. Send postal today to Melrose Co., Dept. 135 Columbus, O.

$5. Prize Package 10c This big Game and Fun Package will amuse the whole family all winter. 100 Games, Games of Chance, Dominoes, Fortunes and Geese, 2 Men Morris Boards, 2 Authors, star Puzzle, Chinese Puzzle, 13 Puzzle, Prize Puzzle, Roman Chariot Puzzle, 7 Wonderful Weight Puzzles, Marriage Looking Glass, Husband and Wife Combination, 22 Popular Songs, 10 Comic Cards, 48 Magic Tricks, 200 Jokes and Riddles, 12 Love Letters, 176 Ways to Flirt, How to Tell Fortunes, How to Make Others Obey You, etc. ALL the above and 500 other things to amuse, 10 CENTS, postpaid. Address STAR CO., 39 Clinton St., CHICAGO.

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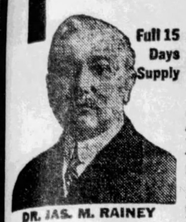

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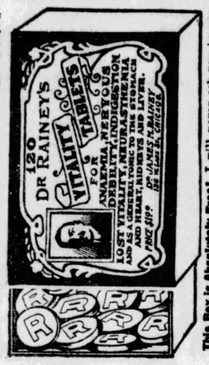
FREE The Best Known Remedy for Stomach, Blood, Nerves, Heart, Catarrh, Thinness, Debility, etc.

Dr. Rainey says:—"I consider this improved formula my greatest achievement. I believe it will cure more quickly the diseases and weaknesses mentioned below than any medicine I have ever put upon the market heretofore."

STOMACH TROUBLES Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Lost Appetite, Bad Taste or Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Gnawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets, and at once. They will relieve you quickly and permanently, improve appetite, digestion and general health.



This Box is Absolutely Free! I will never ask you to pay for it. Nor are you under any obligation to buy more tablets. If you are not entirely satisfied the medicine is all I claim, I know it will be, continue until health, strength and vigor are completely restored.

THE BLOOD Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Blue, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Chills, Feverish, Run Down, Debilitated, Weak, Emaciated? You surely need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore nourishment to the whole body.

THE NERVES Nervous Debility, Weakness, Jerking, Jumping, Excitable, Tired, Worn Out, Feel Like Falling When Eyes Closed and Feet Together, Restless at Night, Poor Memory, Melancholy, Despondent, Wake Up Unrefreshed, Weak Troubles, Dizzy, Fainting Spells, Hands or Feet Numb, Neuralgia, Lack Energy, Strength, Ambition? You need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore nerve tissue to normal condition, steady the nerves, banish the blues, make you full of life, vigor, ambition and many years younger.

HEART Weakness, Skipping of Beats, Fluttering, Palpitation, Pain in Left Side, Pains Under Shoulder Blades, Shortness of Breath, Dizzy, Sinking Sensations, Cold Extremities, Swollen Feet, Throbbing or Hammering Sensations, Can't Lie on Right Side or Back, Rheumatism, Asthma? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.

CATARRH Hawking, Spitting, Accumulation of Mucus, Watery Discharge from Stomach, Spit Up Slime, Nose Runs, Sneeze, Bad Odor, Dull Headaches, Catarrhal Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs or Over Entire Body, Slimy Discharge from Bowels? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets at once! They remove the cause.

THINNESS Under Weight, Hollow Cheeks, Flat Chest, Scrawny Neck, Dyspepsia, Thin Blood? Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets build you up in every way. Guaranteed to make you gain 5 to 25 pounds. Will greatly improve your appearance.

NO SECRET FORMULA The days of secret preparations are numbered. I give the formula of my Vitality Tablets on each box. Nothing to hide. Submit the box to any physician or druggist, ask his opinion before you take a single dose if you choose.

DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS act directly through the stomach, enriching the blood, building up the nervous system; generate vitality, create nerve force, restore full strength and vigor, so you can enjoy life's pleasures to the fullest. Contain no injurious drugs. Guaranteed under U.S. Food and Drugs Law. (Serial No. 21068). I not only send you a Free Dollar Box of Vitality Tablets, which contains 120 tablets, but also a Free box of my Laxatives, Improved Formula. I ask only that you send 10c, stamps or coin, to partially defray cost of postage and packing on the 2 medicines. Don't delay writing. Send today.

COUPON FOR FREE FULL $1.00 BOX—Sign and Mail At Once!

Dr. James M. Rainey, (Inc.) Dept 368 ,136 W. Lake Street, Chicago, Ill. I enclose 10 cts. for postage and packing. Send at once by mail, in plain package, $1.00 Box of DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS, IMPROVED FORMULA, also FREE BOX OF DR. RAINEY'S LAXATIVES, IMPROVED FORMULA, without cost or obligation to me. Also your FREE HEALTH BOOK.

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Does Your Stomach Trouble You?

MAYR'S Wonderful Stomach Remedy will change that Long Face!

And One Dose Has Often Dispelled Years of Suffering.

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy can really be termed WONDERFUL. No matter where you live—you will find people who have been cured of Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments and are loud in their praise of this remedy. Get a bottle from your druggist today. If your druggist has not got it, and you have never tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, send 25c to pay postage, etc., and I will mail you a $1 bottle free. Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, 154 Whiting St., Chicago.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats. Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine, just one that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

BUST DEVELOPED 14 DAY TREATMENT FREE

My big three part treatment is the only one known that will give you FULL DEVELOPMENT without bathing, massage, etc. Using it is a real pleasure. I send a REAL 14 day treatment prepaid by parcel post, in plain wrapper, if you enclose 25c (coin or stamps) to help pay expenses.

EXTRA!!! Send now and I will include a large Aluminum Box of my Peerless Beautifying Cream.

I not only tell you how—I give you the treatment to do it.

READ MY GUARANTEE

If what you receive is not worth $2.00, or you are not MORE than satisfied, your 25c back promptly, without question. DO IT NOW. Address Madame Williams, care J. C. Sanitive Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

ASKS OF MORGAN'S GIFTS

Tavenner Wants to Know About Navy League Contributions.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Representative Tavenner of Illinois today called on the Navy League to explain alleged contributions of $2,000 and $1,000 received on June 10 from the estate of J. Pierpont Morgan and Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, respectively.

Tavenner also expressed his willingness to abandon his announced purpose to move for a congressional investigation of the Navy League if the league would favor government manufacture of war munitions exclusively.

READY TO WRECK THE 'FRISCO FAIR

Plans Already Completed by the Officials to Demolish the Show Buildings.

San Francisco, Nov. 26.—Plans are now practically completed for the wrecking of the Panama-Pacific Exposition's buildings and the clearance of the land in accordance with leases and arrangements by which the exposition company has had the use of both privately owned land and a portion of the Presidio.

Specifications for the first general contract, disposing of all structures owned by the exposition company, east of Lyon street, which excludes the palace of fine arts, will be advertised in a few days. It is expected that bids will have been received on everything the exposition has to offer for sale by the closing date, December 4.

Bids will be called for on all buildings owned by the exposition, even those singled out for preservation, such as the palace of fine arts, the California building, the dome of the horticultural building and the column of progress. This course has been adopted as a precaution in case the preservation movement should meet obstacles too great to be overcome.

Tons of Exhibits to Move.

Contracts will be advertised covering underground lines, furniture, plants, benches, books and miscellaneous property. The searchlights and the jewels used on the tower of jewels will be reserved for special sale. A. H. Markwart, former assistant director of the division of works for the exposition, has charge of the preparation of the exposition's wrecking plans.

How to remove some 75,000 tons of exhibits in the various exhibit, state and foreign buildings in the shortest possible length of time following the close of the exposition is now occupying the attention of the traffic department of the exposition. This work will be started promptly at midnight on the last day of the exposition. It is expected that the work will be completed within 90 days. A force of 250 men will be employed, working in day and night shifts.

Two steam locomotives and three electric and two steam cranes will be utilized in rushing the work. The exposition's rail system forms a network of 12 miles of rails over the exposition grounds.

To Have Out Santa Claus.

There are some 30,000 exhibitors represented at the exposition whose exhibits are to be dispatched to the four corners of the world. Many of these have sold goods displayed at the exposition for delivery at the close of the exposition. In the majority of such instances the purchases were made by visitors for Christmas presents, and the traffic department will endeavor to see that it is not responsible for any tardiness on the part of Santa Claus.

TAFT MENTIONED AS DARTSMOUTH'S "PREXY"

Hanover, N. H., Nov. 24.—Former President Taft, now a professor at Yale, is being mentioned as a successor to President Nichols of Dartmouth College. His choice by the trustees would be immensely popular with the students.

CANADA TAKES OVER GRAIN CROP

Millions of Bushels Will Be Sent to Allies, and Prices Soar in U. S.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 29.—Five Nations—England, France, Italy, Montenegro and Serbia—will share the vast wheat supplies commandeered by the Canadian government, but it is expected the bulk of the grain will go to England and Italy.

Owners of the grain, some of whom are Americans, will receive a fair price for the wheat, but Canadian speculators, who had hoped to reap handsome profits through the failure of the Dardanelles campaign and the inability of Russia to move its grain crops, will be dealt a severe blow.

Estimates of the value of the grain commandeered varied today from $10,796,000 to $19,660,000. According to the government announcement there are from 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 bushels in the elevators affected by the orders.

At the average market quotation, 98 3-8 cents, 12,000,000 bushels would be worth in the neighborhood of $10,796,000.

Crop statisticians, however, assert that in the elevators between Fort William and the Atlantic coast, there are now 20,000,000 bushels of grain worth, at the market price, about $19,660,000.

Steps have already been taken to prevent a panic in the Canadian wheat exchanges. Trading in wheat futures was forbidden at Winnipeg today, but it will be resumed when the government announces the price it will pay for the commandeered grain.

Chicago Pit in a Turmoil; Prices Advance 2 1-4 Cents

Chicago, Nov. 29.—Wheat market closed today at practically the highest price ever reached, which showed net gains of 2¼c for December and compared with the closing prices Saturday.

After a frenzied opening because of the commandeering of the Canadian wheat, the market settled down and prices eased off. On good buying this afternoon, the bullish European news prices rallied to the highest points of the day at the close.

The sharp advance in wheat prices caused a bulge in corn of 5-8c, and advance of 1-4c to 3-8c in oats.

Pandemonium reigned in the wheat pit as soon as the opening gong was sounded. Traders wildly shouted their bids. First trades were made at a wide range of prices. The pit was in the worst sort of turmoil.

December and May Up.

Bids on wheat for December delivery ranged from $1.05 to $1.06 at the outset. In a few seconds, the price broke to $1.04 7-8 and then as quickly rallied to $1.05.

Wheat for May delivery, which closed on Saturday at $1.06, sold at the opening today at $1.08 1-2, down to $1.07.

Fifteen minutes after the opening, prices for December wheat were close to $1.05 1-4, and for May $1.07 3-8.

The wide range of prices showed the traders were bidding blindly. The wheat pit was "up in the air."

Many Caught Short.

The early buying was mostly by dealers who had been caught short. Various prices were quoted in different parts of the pit at the same time. The uncertainty of the delicate situation—one wholly without a precedent—was apparent in all the tradings.

Corn and oats prices followed the lead of wheat, which held about steady for the next 30 minutes.

Provisions prices were sharply higher on account of the advance of hog products at the yards.

Shaw Would Have Minister of Peace

(And Shoot Him if War Broke Out).

London, Nov. 24.—Bernard Shaw has a new cure for war. He outlined it as follows in a lecture tonight:

"All wars are bound to stimulate militarism. There is no hope in a pacificism that is merely a negation of war. In the future, pacificism must be militant. More than that, it must be constructive.

"Instead of a minister of war, we want a minister of peace. That minister should be the strongest figure in the cabinet of any country and it should be understood that immediately war broke out, the minister of peace should be shot."

"This war," Shaw continued, "was not the fault of Germany. It was the fault of the democrats and socialists of this country. Western democracy has not done its duty."

Discussing what would follow the war, Mr. Shaw suggested a league of western civilization from the Rockies to the Carpathians, organized on a democratic basis.

CARNEGIE PLAYS GOLF ON EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY

New York, Nov. 26.—Andrew Carnegie, 80 years old yesterday, observed the day in a manner far different than he has been known to do in past years. Accompanied by Laddie, his Scotch terrier, he took long walk in Central park during the morning. After lunch he spent about two hours playing clock golf. Later he gave a reception to a few intimate friends. More than a thousand congratulatory messages were received from all sections of the world.

WEEK IN THE WAR

Following are the principal events in the European war that occurred during the past week:

Sunday, November 21.—Earl Kitchener confers with King Constantine in Athens. Press announces that a blockade of the Greek coast has been ordered as result of the rejection of the allies' demands by Greece. Old Serbia in hands of invaders. Gen. Foch suggested as leader of British army in France. Italian ship Verona pursued by a submarine in the Mediterranean.

Monday, November 22.—Serbian troops begin to cross border into Montenegrin territory. Greece's position still uncertain. Italians claim capture of Oslavis, west of Goritz.

Tuesday, November 23. — M. Rallis, Greek minister of justice, declares that Greece will let allies battle upon her soil, but entreats allies not to force Greeks into war.

Wednesday, November 24.—Italians claim capture of Podgora Peak, the key to the city of Goritz. German papers declare that now is the most favorable time to make peace. Bulgars capture 8,000 Serbs.

Thursday, November 25.—British only 18 miles from Bagdad. Disaster there denied by London. Italians battling desperately at Gorlitz and on slope of San Michele. Greece gives definite assurance that she will safeguard allied troops that may fall back into Greece. Brand Whitlock, minister to Belgium, returns to United States for rest.

Friday, November 26.—Russian czar pledges to help Serbs within a week. French "loan of victory" issued. Gen. Joffre asks co-operation of soldiers in floating this loan.

Saturday, November 27.—Italian forces reported landing at Avlona, Albania. Rumor current that Cardinal von Hartmann may be on peace mission in Rome. Col. Repington says the Serbs are done for. Response to French loan unprecedented. Sir Edward Carson says America is to blame for the collapse of international law; she should have upheld it forcibly, he says.

DRAWING COILS ON HAMBURG MEN

Government's Counsel Expect to Produce Strongest Evidence This Week.

New York, Nov. 29.—The government expects to produce its strongest evidence this week when the conspiracy trial against Karl Buenz and other officials of the Hamburg-American Steamship Co. is resumed in the United States district court. It is expected the trial will be concluded within the week.

In the testimony thus far brought out, the federal attorneys believe they have proved:

1. That the Hamburg-American line chartered 12 vessels in the United States, coaled and provisioned them here and sent them out to supply belligerent war vessels, in violation of our neutrality.

2. That all of the supply ships filed false manifests and thereby obtained fraudulent clearance papers from United States customs officials.

3. That not one of the vessels ever reached the port of ultimate destination for which it cleared.

4. That the defendant Hamburg-American officials, Buenz, Koetter, Hachmeister and Poeppinghaus, were responsible for the acts alleged.

5. That Captain Boy-Ed, attache of the German embassy, paid out the money that financed the venture.

Counsel for the defense have admitted all the facts introduced by the government and still say they are confident of acquittal. As the case now stands, they probably will submit no defense evidence, but trust to argument.

In admitting that they chartered the ships and that some of them supplied German warships, the defendants assert they were within their rights. That the ships did not comply with their clearance papers, they say, was the fault of conditions. Some of the masters refused to sail; fires in the cargo and British warships interfered with the movements of others.

The defendants base their main hope on the attitude of the administration that the Hamburg-American line violated no international law, but only the United States customs regulations.

REJECTS GERMAN ROUTE

Belgian Cardinal Won't Follow Path Proposed to Rome.

Rome, via Paris, Nov. 26.—Cardinal Mercier abondoned the idea of coming to Rome, according to the Italian press, because the German authorities wanted him to pass through Germany. meet Cardinal von Hartmann at Cologne and continue his journey in company with the archbishop of Cologne, while the primate of Belgium, it is said, insisted on traveling by way of Holland, England and France.

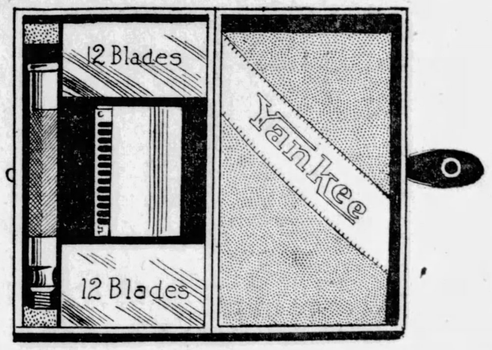
Buy Your Xmas Gifts at Lowest Prices Thru Blade Shopping Bureau

For Dad and the Boys Handsome Gold Filled Knife and Chain . 79c Postpaid

You couldn't give them a more pleasing gift than this splendid general utility knife. It has two blades, highly polished and the handle is real gold filled and handsomely etched. The chain is also real gold filled with fine links. It is the latest lapel style and can be worn either in the outside coat pocket or on the vest. Value is $2.00 retail.

Real "YANKEE" SAFETY RAZOR $1.25 POST-PAID

A rare bargain in a gift that every man appreciates. Comes in a neat leather-covered plush-lined case—razor never gets out of order—lasts a lifetime. Blades are finest cutlery steel. Sells retail for $3.00



$1.50 Value SILK HOSE 89c Postpaid.

You would be glad to pay $1.50 for them in any retail store. They are pure silk, made with a double sole, reinforced heel, high spliced ankle, indestructible toe, a leg of pure thread silk, and a garter top shaped so that it fits snugly without binding. Any size.

"Songs That Never Grow Old"

A marvelous 256 page book, containing a complete selection of all favorite melodies, the home songs, the songs of love, college, patriotism, the church and the most famous melodies from the operas. The national and best folk songs of all the nations are here, too. There are dozens of illustrations of noted singers. The words and music of each song are given complete. The scores are especially adapted to quick reading by beginners. You will treasure this volume. Every day will see it in use.

98c Postpaid

TOLEDO BLADE SHOPPING BUREAU -- Toledo, Ohio

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Nov. 29.—Action of the Canadian government in commandeering the wheat now in store at the head of the lakes had a bullish effect at the start here today. This market failed to follow the big lead of the outside markets. Opening advances here were 1¼c for May and only ¼c to ½c higher for cash and December. Winnipeg reported no trading in wheat, but only in oats and flax. Northwest cars were very heavy again. Liverpool reported wheat 2d lower to 2½d higher.

The market continued firm throughout the day. The close was 1⅜c for cash, 1⅝ for Dec., and a like amount for May. The visible supply showed an increase of 6,176,000 bus. for the week.

The corn market was stronger again. Offerings continue light under a strong demand. December was up ½c, while May was up ⅜c. Liverpool was unchanged to ½d lower.

Shorts were active in corn and the market continued strong all day. Dec. was up 1c on the close and May was up 1¼c. The visible supply increased 415,000 bus.

Oats were stronger in sympathy with the strength in the other cereals. Opening advances were ¼c in December and ⅝s in May. Liverpool was unchanged.

Oats were strengthened by active buying from the short side. The cash and Dec. each closed 1½c higher and May was up 1⅜c. The visible supply increased 1,171,000 bus.

The market for clover seed was much stronger at the start. There was some new buying and also activity from the short side which boosted prices 5c in all months. Receipts were light. Other seeds held unchanged.

Clover closed with its opening advance. Timothy closed with a gain of 2½c in prime and futures. Alsike was unchanged.

Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Nov. 29.	Close— Nov. 27.
Cash 1.14½	1.15⅝	1.14½	1.15	1.13¼
Dec. 1.14⅝	1.15⅝	1.14¼	1.15¼	1.13½
May 1.18¾	1.19	1.18	1.18⅝	1.17
Corn—				
Cash, old..	....	....	71	70
Cash, new.	....	....	66½	65½
Dec. 66	66½	66	66½	65½
May 69⅝	70¾	69⅝	70¾	69½
Oats—				
Cash 42	....	....	43¼	41⅝
Dec. 42¼	43½	42	43½	42
May 45⅝	46⅞	45⅞	46⅞	45
Clover Seed—				
Prime	....	....	12.05	12.00
Dec. 12.05	....	....	12.05	12.00
Feb. 12.15	....	....	12.15	12.10
Mar. 11.90	....	....	11.90	11.85
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	96½	96
Alsike—				
Prime 10.27½	....	....	10.27½	10.27½
Dec. 10.27½	....	....	10.27½	10.27½
Feb. 10.47½	....	....	10.47½	10.47½
Mar. 10.55	....	....	10.55	10.55
Timothy—				
Prime 3.65	....	....	3.67½	3.65
Dec. 3.65	....	....	3.67½	3.65
Fev. 3.72½	....	....	3.75	3.72½
Mar. 3.75	....	....	3.77½	3.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Dec. 1.06	1.06	1.04¼	1.05⅝	1.03⅛
May 1.08½	1.08⅝	1.06⅞	1.08½	1.06⅞
Corn—				
Dec. 64⅝	65	63¾	64⅜	63⅛
May 68	68⅞	67½	68⅞	67⅜
Oats—				
Dec. 40	42	39⅞	42	39⅝
May 42½	44⅜	42¼	44⅜	42⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Dec. 16.02	16.17	16.02	16.17	16.05
Jan. 18.10	18.10	17.95	17.95	17.97
Lard—				
Jan. 9.52	9.57	9.50	9.50	9.52
May 9.80	9.80	9.75	9.75	9.77
Ribs—				
Jan. 9.72	9.72	9.65	9.65	9.62
May 9.82	9.85	9.80	9.85	9.77

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	1.00⅜	98⅝
May	....	....	1.04⅛	1.02¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	1.00⅛	98⅛
May	....	....	1.04⅜	1.02⅜

New York Produce.

New York, Nov. 29.—Flour, steady; spring patents, $5.30@5.70; winter patents, $5.30@5.55; winter straights, $5.20@5.35; Kansas straights, $5.25@5.40. Pork, firm; mess, $17.50@18.00; family, $18.00@18.50. Lard, firm; middle west, $9.65@9.75. Molasses, steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@55c. Tallow, quiet; city, 7½c; country, 7@7½c; special, 8¼c. Hay, barely steady; prime, $1.30. No. 1, $1.25@1.27½; No. 2, $1.15@1.20; No. 3, $1.00@1.05; shipping, 95c. Hides, quiet; Bogota, 30@31c; Central America, 25c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 33@34c; seconds, 32@33c.

Buter, firmer; receipts $5,179; creamery extras (92 score), 33½c; creamery (higher scoring), 34½c; firsts, 28@32½c; seconds, 25@27½c. Eggs, weak; receipts 6,687; fresh gathered, extra fine, 41@42c; extra firsts, 38@40c; firsts, 34@37c; seconds, 28@33c; nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 55@58c; nearby hennery browns, 40@46c. Cheese, firm; receipts 1,245; state, whole milk, flats, held, specials, 16¾c; do average fancy, 16½c; do current make, specials, 16¼c; do average fancy, 16¼c. Dressed poultry, dull; western fresh chickens, bbls., 15½@22c; fresh fowls, 12@17c; turkeys, 14@22c. Live poultry prices unsettled.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 34@34½c; solid pack, 34½c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Ohio, new, 17c; York state, 18½c; brick, 19½c; Limburger, 20c; block Swiss, 22c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 40c; Roquefort, 45c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 35c; strictly fresh, 40c; storage, 26c; quality, 27c.

Vegetables.

Beets—New, per bu., 35c.

Home-grown Cabbage—85c bbl.

Carrots—90c bushel.

Celery—Michigan, 15@40c dozen.

Celery Cabbage—7c lb.

Cauliflowers—$1.00@1.50.

Hot-house Cukes—Per dozen, $1.25@1.50.

Lettuce—Leaf, 7c pound; York state head, $2.75 crate.

Cal. Iceberg Head Lettuce—$4.00 case.

Mushrooms—65@75c pound.

Onions—Per 100-lb. sack, $2.00@2.25.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.40@1.50.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c dozen.

Penner Mangoes—Southern, $2.50 crate.

Potatoes—$1.65@2.00 per sack.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, hot-house, 20@25c dozen.

Salsify—Home-grown, 35c.

Tomatoes—Hot-house, 20c lb.; California, $2.25 crate.

Turnips—New, 60c per bu.

Hubbard Squash—Per pound, 1@1½c.

Potatoes—Delaware, hanmer, 75@85c.

Jersey Sweets—Extra fancy, $3.50.

Fruits.

Apples—Per bu., 20@75c; winter pack Baldwins, $2.50@2.75; Snows, $3.00@3.50; western Box apples, Spitzenberger, $2.25@2.75.

Bananas—Rough, $1.25@2.00.

Grapefruit—Isle of Pines, $4.50; Florida, $4.50.

California Lemons—$4.50@5.25.

Grapes—Cal. Tokay, $1.65.

California Red Emperor Grapes, $3.25@3.50 per box.

New York State Concord Grapes—8-pound baskets, 18c; none baskets, 15c.

Malaga Grapes—Per keg, $4.50@6.00.

Limes—$1.00 per 100.

Lemons—California, $4.50@4.00.

Pears—Kieffer, 40@60c bu.

Pineapples—$2.50 crate.

Cranberries—$7.50 per bbl.

Cassaba Melons—$2.50 case.

Nuts.

Almonds—Ib., 18c; Filberts, 14c; Peanuts, lb., 15c; roasted, 7c; Pecans, No. 1 jumbos, lge., 9c lb.; block walnuts, new bushel, $1.00.

Miscellaneous.

Cauliflower—Home-grown, 90c.

Peanut Butter—11@ lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c lb.; case, $3.75.

Sweet Potatoes—$2.00.

Pole Beans—$4.00 bu.

Chestnuts—Italian, 9@10c.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 12c; heavy and rough, 11c.

Calves—10@12c.

Fowls—Live, 14@15c.

Turkeys—Alive, 20c; dressed, 24c.

Capons—Alive, 17@18c.

Ducks—Alive, 14@15c.

Yearling Lambs—12@13c; spring lambs, 14@16c; sheep, 7@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 12@15c; light, 9c and upward; Calf, 7@10c.

Heifers—12@13.

Bulls—9½@11c.

Provisions.

Lard—11c.

Hot Bacon—15c.

Lean Bacon—9c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 17½c; 8 to 10 lbs., 15½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $19.00; hams, sugar cured, 17½c; shoulders, 12½c; luncheon sausage, 13½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 12c; bologna, 12c; frankfurts, 14½c; garlic sausage, 12c; outside dried beef, 17½c; inside, 22c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 7c; suckers No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 4c; blue cats, 6c; bullheads, dressed, pound, 12c; round bullheads, 6c; herring, 5c; carp, 4c; whitefish, 12½c; 5lbs bass, 20c; perch, 6c; white bass, 6c.

Hay, Feed and Straw.

Hay—By the load to market place—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $20.00; No. 2, $18.00 up.

Corn on market, Car, 100 lbs., $1.10.

Oats—New, 38@40c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

Supplied by George F. Downing, 613 Monroe Street.

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl. $7.00; per sack, 98 lbs., 3.75; 6.50 per bbl.; family flour, $6.00@6.25 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00; new buckwheat flour, $5.50@4.00 per cwt.

Mill Feed (whole—In 100 lbs. lots)—Bran, $24.00@26.00; middlings, $26.00@28.00; white middlings, $31.00@33.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $26.00@32.00; old process meal, $26.00@40.00.

Flour—Per bu., $17.00@20.00.

Cotton Seed—$26.50@28.00.

Straw (factory price)—Field pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 90@95c; ear corn, $1.25@1.30 per 100 lbs.; new, 50@55c.

Oats—40@45c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan coarse, $7.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 100 per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $1.90@2.00; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.80 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 16½c; kip, 17c; No. 2 kip, 16c; cured hides, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; market 15c higher; top, $9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; market 10c higher; prime heavies, $6.95@7.00; heavy mixed, $6.85@6.90; mediums, $6.80@6.85; heavy yorkers, $6.70@6.80; light yorkers, $6.15@6.25; pigs, $5.50@5.75; roughs, $4.75@6.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; market steady; top sheep, $6.15; top lambs, $9.25; 15c lower. Calves—Receipts, 600; market steady; top, $11.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—Hogs—Receipts, 48,000; market slow; light, $5.75@6.80; bulk, $6.15@6.75; mixed, $6.05@6.95; heavy, $6.30@7.00; rough, $6.30@6.45; pigs, $3.75@5.65. Cattle—Receipts, 24,000; market steady; native beef steers, $5.65@10.50; western steers, $6.20@8.30; cows and heifers, $2.70@8.00; calves, $6.25@10.10. Sheep—Receipts 22,000; market steady; wethers, $6.00@6.35; lambs, $6.75@9.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Nov. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; market active; prime steers, $9.00@9.50; shipping, $7.50@8.75; butchers, $6.50@8.25; heifers, $5.50@7.50; cows, $3.00@6.75; bulls, $4.00@7.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.00; stock heifers, $4.50@5.25; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, $50.00@100.00. Veals—Receipts, 700; market active and steady; choice to good, $12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market active; heavy, $7.00@7.10; mixed, $6.90@7.00; yorkers, $6.50@6.95; pigs, $6.25; roughs, $5.90@6.00; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 11,000; market active; sheep, steady; lambs, $6.00@9.35; yearlings, $5.00@7.50; wethers, $5.75@6.00; ewes, $5.00@5.50; sheep, mixed, $5.50@5.75.

PORTUGAL CONGRESS TO FACE CABINET CRISIS

Lisbon, Nov. 29.—Congress was convened here Saturday to deal with the ministerial crisis. The members of the ministry did not attend and there was a clear majority vote in favor of the formation of a coalition cabinet, but in view of the difficulties arising from the refusal of the opposition to participate it is generally believed that Dr. Costa will form a cabinet which will have a strong democratic tendency.

FAILURE OF "606"

Are you one of those who used "606" or "914" and found it a failure? Have you been to Hot Springs and returned uncured? Have you taken the Mercury and Potash treatment and obtained only temporary relief? Have you suffered from **Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Malaria, Chronic Constipation, Eczema, Catarrh, Liver or Stomach Trouble, Enlarged Glands in Neck or Groin, or Scrofula** without being benefited by any treatment? If so, write for our 100-page book FREE, showing how to obtain a permanent and positive cure. All correspondence confidential.

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PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Write for Proof. By Dr. Chase's Special Blood and Nerve Tablets. Dr. Chase, 224 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NOT COMING FOR A LOAN

London, Nov. 24.—The Press Bureau issues, on behalf of the Belgian legation, a denial of the report that the Belgian minister of finance is going to the United States for the purpose of arranging a loan. It is stated that the object of his visit is to inspect the carrying out of contracts for supplies for the Belgian army.

Relief for Catarrh Sufferers Now FREE

You Can Now Treat This Trouble in Your Own Home and Get Relief at Once.

How the Remedy for Catarrh Was Discovered.

By the new method the nose and throat are treated by an effective local remedy applied directly to the afflicted membranes.

THIS terrible disease has raged unchecked for years simply because *symptoms* have been treated while the cause of the trouble has been left to circulate in the blood,

BERLIN CLAIMS, LONDON DENIES, SERBS CRUSHED

Germany Announces Campaign Is Over, Serbian Army Is Vanquished and Country Taken.

London, Nov. 29.—The British public is not inclined to grant the German contention that the Serbian campaign of the central powers has been brought to a successful conclusion.

The hope is expressed here that the wintry weather will give time for reinforcing the Anglo-French troops until they are strong enough to assume the offensive before the invaders have consolidated their positions in Serbia. Russia also is counted on to play a part in these operations.

In the meantime the only military operations seem to be centering around Monastir, the fate of which is obscure. The many contradictary reports on this subject vary from the assertion that the city is still in the hands of the Serbians to the claim that the Bulgarians, accompanied by detachments of Austrians and Germans, have occupied the city.

Further to the north, it is reported, the Serbian armies, divided into two sections, are retreating into Albania and Montenegro.

It is not yet apparent whether Austro-German forces are to be sent against the Anglo-French lines north of Salonika, but at the other extreme of the Balkan front, the Montenegrins are expecting a heavy attack from the Austrians.

Greece Gives Promise.

The entente ministers at Athens are said to have received the reply of Greece to their second note. Greece is reported to have promised to meet all demands which do not threaten to compromise her neutrality.

An unmistakable lull prevails along the eastern front. From the west comes reports of sea skirmishes off the Belgian coast.

Pressing their attack on Gorizia, the Italians have taken a mountain slope northwest of Oslavia and stormed strong trenches east of hill No. 188, the war office at Rome reports. Further advances on the Carso Plateau also are claimed. The latest statement from Vienna declares that each section in the Austrian line penetrated by the Italians was retaken in counter attacks.

Further successes have been gained by the Franco-British forces in the German colony of the Kamerun in West Africa, heavy losses having been inflicted upon the Germans, it is officially announced in London.

Great destitution among the population in the Polish district of Warsaw is described in a dispatch from that city. Thousands of persons already have died of starvation and diseases superinduced by hunger; hundreds of thousands are suffering for want of food, and great numbers are homeless.

Numerous interpretations were put upon the German announcement in London, and the following are some of the theories announced:

1—Germany, fearing an attack by Rumania or by Russia through Rumania, desired to have an army free for action in that quarter. It would be necessary for the Germans and Austrians to help the Bulgarians defend their border so that the line of communication between Berlin and Constantinople can be kept open.

2.—Germany, in order to prevent the appearance of coercing Greece, intends to keep her main Balkan army away from the Greek border, allowing the Bulgarians to deal with the situation in southern Serbia. There is good ground for belief, however, that Austro-German reinforcements have already been sent into southern Serbia to help the Bulgars where they are hard pressed.

3—Germany, in order to prevent useless loss of men, has decided upon defensive tactics in central and northern Serbia, being content to keep the railway and telegraph lines between the German and Turkish capitals open.

Conditions in Serbia cannot be compared with those in Belgium. Serbia is a corpse. Black ruin covers the land. The population is going fast before the combined forces of war, cold and famine. Typhus has broken out in the western mountain districts.

SCHWAB PLEADS FOR AMERICAN SHIPS ON SEAS

Commerce Tied Up for Lack of Merchant Marine.

By the Associated Press.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 24.—Predicting that the United States is to be the industrial and financial leader of the world, Charles M. Schwab, head of the Bethlehem Steel Company, before an audience of approximately 1,000 business men here today, pleaded for the construction of American ships to carry American commerce.

"I learn today that every sidetrack along the Pennsylvania Railroad between here and New York is crowded with loaded freight cars, awaiting transportation facilities across the water to foreign markets," said Mr. Schwab, who was the guest of the Chamber of Commerce. "This mighty tonnage is being held up to the detriment of the country because there are no ships to carry it. American exporters generally are unhappy over their inability to find the vessels that will place their goods where they can be used. I am ashamed to say that I have been compelled to go to foreign countries to get ships to bring iron ore to our furnaces."

Mr. Schwab also argued at length for the free transportation of American commerce through the Panama canal.

GERMAN SUBMARINE SHELLS FRENCH SHIP

Paris, Nov. 26.—It was announced last evening that the French steamer Tafna was attacked by a German submarine in the Mediterranean Wednesday and subjected to a heavy shell fire. The Tafna escaped uninjured, but a few of the passengers and members of the crew who left the ship in lifeboats were drowned. It is not known where the attack upon the Tafna occurred.

BOOST TAXES TO PAY FOR DEFENSE

Secretary McAdoo Favors That Plan Instead of Bond Issue.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Cost of the administration's defense program for the first year would be met by an increase in internal taxation if congress gives its approval to Secretary McAdoo's suggestion.

In a formal announcement, Mr. McAdoo declared his belief that an increased tax levy was preferable to a bond issue, adding that it could easily be borne by the American people. He would raise the necessary revenue by lowering the income tax exemptions and assess various commodities.

First Year's Figures.

Secretary McAdoo's statement was issued in connection with an estimate of the federal government's revenues and expenditures up to the close of the next fiscal year. He places the amount of additional revenue required for the expenditure for 1917 at $112,806,394, including $93,800,000 for new measures for national defense. The estimate is based upon the assumption that congress will continue in effect the present emergency tax law and customs duty on sugar.

It is explained that while the proposed army and navy appropriations in 1917 would represent an increase for preparedness considerably in excess of the $93,000,000 a part of the expenditures authorized actually would not be spent during that year. That amount, it is stated, would cover the increase for which additional revenues must be found by the next congress.

Income Tax Changes.

If congress approves of Secretary McAdoo's proposals, the income tax exemption on single persons would be reduced from $3,000 to $2,000 and on married persons from $4,000 to $3,000; the surtax on incomes above $20,000 would be lowered to $10,000 or $15,000 and new taxes would be imposed on numerous articles including gasolene, crude and refined oils, horsepower of automobiles and other internal combustion engines.

SOCIALIST BACKS DEFENSE

Charles Edward Russell, Author, Also Silences Heckler.

Philadelphia, Nov. 29.—Charles Edward Russell, author and Socialist, declared for preparedness in an address Sunday before the Socialist Literary society in the Bond street theatre.

In answer to the question from the audience if he did not think his plea for preparedness disqualified him as a member of the Socialist party, he snapped back:

"If my convictions as to preparedness interfere with my being a Socialist, which I believe they do not, then I will get out of the Socialist party."

FRENCH WAR LOAN TOTALS FIVE BILLIONS

Paris, Nov. 29.—According to the Paris Journal, the French war loan is expected to total $5,000,000,000, including $2,000,000,000 in short and long-term war notes and existing rentes converted by their holders.

CARNEGIE, NOW 80, NO LONGER RICH, SAYS HIS CHIEF ALMS-GIVER

Pittsburgh, Nov. 27.—Andrew Carnegie, on his eightieth birthday, which he celebrated Friday, and after giving away nearly $400,000,000, is a man of only moderate fortune, according to Dr. Henry S. Pritchett, president of the Carnegie Foundation.

"To my thinking the first great service of Mr. Carnegie was the consecration of his great wealth to humanity," said Dr. Pritchett.

"He has made vital, in our country at least, the conception that the owner of great wealth is a trustee for the public, obligated to divide it for the public use.

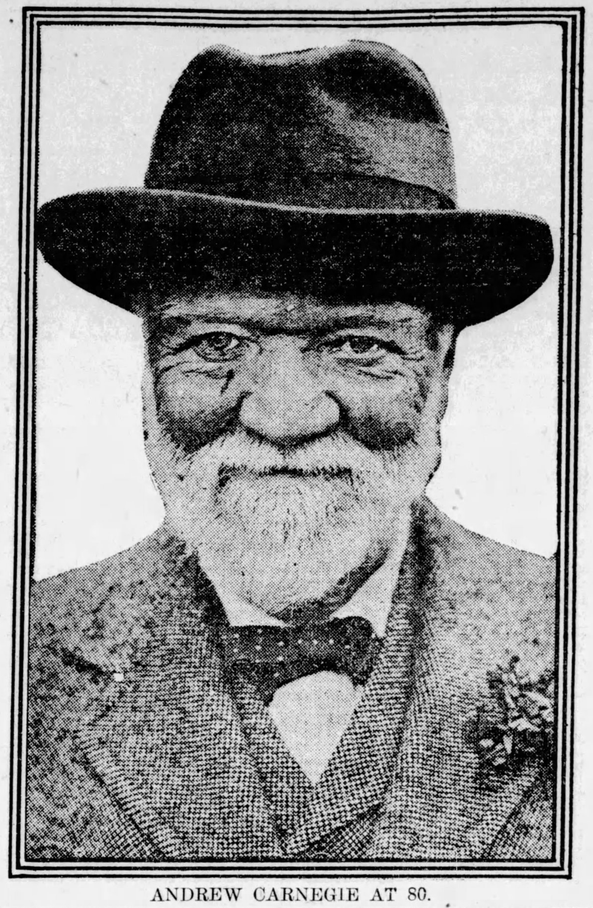
"The notion when Mr. Carnegie presented it twenty years ago, was not a new one. Other men had advanced the theory of the responsibility of private wealth, but such a philosophy had been put forward mainly by theorists; never before had any man, himself possessed of enormous wealth, so frankly, so clearly and so strikingly enunciated the formula of responsibility of wealth to the general good.

"The most noteworthy thing about Mr. Carnegie's preaching of the doctrine of the consecration of wealth is the fact that his practice has squared with his preaching. The great bulk of his accumulations, nearly $400,000,000, has been turned back by him to the public to be used in the cause of human betterment. He is today a man of moderate fortune."

Some of Iron Man's Principal Benefactions

Mr. Carnegie's principal benefactions as recorded:

Carnegie Corporation of New York	$125,000,000
Libraries	55,000,000
Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh	22,000,000
Carnegie Institution, Washington	22,000,000
Pension funds	15,000,000
Small colleges in U. S.	20,000,000
Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching	16,125,000
Carnegie United Kingdom Trust	10,000,000
Scotch Universities	10,000,000
Carnegie endowment for international peace	10,000,000
Hero fund	5,000,000
Carnegie Steel Company's employes	5,000,000
Dunfermline endowment	5,000,000
Miscellaenous in U. S.	18,000,000
Miscellaenous in Europe	2,500,000
Total	$340,625,000



ANDREW CARNEGIE AT 80.

SURE TO REJECT EQUAL VOTE PLAN

Congress Expected to Table Amendment in Decisive Manner.

Washington, Nov. 26.—It will be love's labor lost for equal suffrage advocates to ask the incoming Congress to adopt their proposed amendment to the federal constitution.

As the result of a poll made on the matter, it is assured that the amendment will fail of passage, and probably by a more decisive vote than it received in the last Congress.

In part, the attitude of the President is responsible for the position taken by many Democratic congressmen. Of great importance is the rejection of amendments to their state constitutions by the voters of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania.

Abide by Constituents.

Men representing these states in the national Congress who voted during the last term for an addition to the federal constitution, now are declaring they must observe the decision of their constituencies, and until those constituencies go on record in favor of suffrage they cannot further the movement in Washington.

In order to ascertain the attitude of Congress, the Chicago Herald sent to every member of the Senate and House this question:

"Will you vote for the national equal suffrage amendment?"

Quite a large proportion of members of both houses deemed it wise to refrain from announcing in advance what they proposed to do. However, the poll shows the following results:

Senate—For the amendment, 38; against the amendment, 43; noncommittal, 15.

House—For the amendment, 118; against the amendment, 162; noncommittal, 153.

It Is Bound to Fall.

As it takes a two-third vote in each house for an amendment to the Constitution to be proposed to the states, it is apparent that even if all the noncommittals or undecided should cast their votes for the amendment, still it would fail.

The negative vote of 34 senators is sufficient to defeat an amendment in the upper house. There are 43 senators who will oppose suffrage. If 145 members of the house cast their ballots against the amendment, it will fail. There are 162 at least prepared to do so.

It will not be news to those laboring for suffrage that Congress will not pass their proposed amendment.

Will Put Them on Record.

Nevertheless, it is their intention to make a forlorn assault for the purpose of putting senators and members again on record. They are proceeding on the theory that constant drops of water wear away a stone; and it is admitted by members of Congress that the persistency being displayed is having an effect on their political nerves.

In the last Congress the suffrage amendment received in the Senate 35 votes, as against 34 opposed, and in the House 174 votes, as against 204 opposed. Whether the proposal will do as well during the coming session when it is intended to force a vote remains to be seen.

BISHOP MOORE DIES SUDDENLY

Cincinnati Churchman Stricken With Paralysis in Sleeping Car.

Cincinnati, Nov. 24.—Bishop David H. Moore of the Methodist Episcopal church, who was stricken with paralysis on a train while returning to his home early in the day, died Tuesday night. Bishop Moore had been on a visit to his brother in Chicago and was found unconscious in his berth on a sleeping car. The Bishop was retired from the Methodist Episcopal church in 1912.

Shortly after being elected bishop in 1900, Dr. Moore was stationed at Shanghai, China, with special jurisdiction over the Methodist missionary work in China, Japan and Korea.

MONEY-BAG AMERICA CAN'T DEFEND SELF, HOLDS REUTERDAHL

Our patriotism is waning and drifting away on the ebb tide of indifference, and as a nation, our manhood is on the decline; national conscience we have not. No longer can an American hold up his head abroad. Our place in the world is that of a money-bag. In Germany we are laughed at, despised as spineless weaklings; our money alone is feared. England thinks we are cowards and American life a commodity which can be paid for in cash. The French shrug their shoulders.

"Will the gringoes fight?" "No," says the Mexican. "We have ambushed their soldiers, killed their men, burned their homes and raped their women; can we do any more to make them fight?—but they won't, the cowards." This expresses our standing in Mexico, where an American is thought no better than a tarantula. And we stand for it, says Henry Reuterdahl in the December Metropolitan. Even within our own borders we are unable to protect our citizens. In Naco, Arizona, the right arm of the government guards not the life of the inhabitants. Barricades of haybales before the windows keep Mexican bullets from killing them in their sleep; in the daytime they duck low and trust to luck.

INCAPABLE OF RESENTING INSULTS, HE DECLARES.

We have become incapable of resenting insults, incapable of protecting our citizens abroad, incapable of defending ourselves against foreign aggression, and incapable of even considering the dire necessity of national defense. Manhood suffrage means manhood obligations. We cannot expect somebody else to do our fighting for us. If our instincts prompt us to protect our family, we ought to be trained and ready to do it, and not shirk behind someone else when trouble starts. We have a military as well as a civil responsibility.

Right before our very eyes our navy and army have deteriorated. So far, no one cares. It has been demonstrated and proved beyond argument that the American navy is not strong enough to maintain the command of the sea and uphold the Monroe doctrine. With the American fleet swept off the sea, the enemy's invasion on our soil becomes but a matter of steamer schedule. Twice this has been done in the war games of our own fleet; the defending ships were "sunk" and the "enemy" able to land. Remember that the American navy is but a lagging fourth in naval statistics and much further down the list in actual efficiency. Voting millions today will not make up for the neglect of yesterday—and you do not make a navy by pressing a button.

With the navy destroyed, the American army alone must defend the country. It cannot do so. It is unready for war and feeble in organization; smaller in strength than the army of Montenegro, a toy country, roughly 90,000 men. But its valiant bravery no man questions; it is acid proof.

AMERICAN ARMY CAN'T DEFEND THE COUNTRY.

The near-army of 600,000, inclusive of the National Guard, of which only 38 per cent are efficient as riflemen, will not save us fom defeat should war come tomorrow. These men will go into battle poorly trained. A soldier who has had less than a year's training is useless in battle; he cannot stand the gaff and his body is soft. Pathetically our history proves that volunteers cannot be relied upon in war until they have ceased to be volunteers and become trained soldiers. Splendid is the volunteer spirit, but the volunteer system—a system which begins organization after war is upon us or at our doors—is dangerous and expensive and wholly untrustworthy. The continental army scheme stands at a compromise between party politics and preparedness. It insures absolute failure in the face of an organized enemy, and repeats but the unreadiness of England. The trained military mind demands at least 400,000 regulars, the backbone of a fighting army, the primary training school. But better than nothing is this plan, an awakening to the need of organized preparedness, the gradual evolution toward the adoption of universal service. And as such the regular army approves.

GREAT COAST DEFENSE RIFLES ARE OUT OF DATE.

Practically all the great rifles of coast defense are from the design of the ordnance department, and their disappearing carriages are the invention of the present bureau chief. Many are obsolete, and the carriages of the heavy guns have to be remodeled. They permit only a limited degree of elevation and through faulty design good guns are rendered inferior in range to those of the enemy's ships. For want of foresight the bureau placed this handicap on every large calibered, direct firing gun of our coast defense from Maine to California. The pieces are now useless against the latest superdreadnaughts until this handicap is removed.

The inefficiency settled upon the army by congress and the army's unpreparedness for war is visualized by the hopeless and pathetic state of its aviation corps. America is the land of the aeroplane. Here it was born, but the army has now but ten machines—one fell recently in the sea and killed its aviator. That these machines cannot fly cannot be the fault of congress. Our loss in aviators has proportionately been almost as heavy as in the flying corps of the great armies now engaged in war. Inferior machines, poor system of handling, inadequate training, officers incapable of controlling a machine in the air, and having never done so, but nevertheless drawing extra "flying" pay as trained aviators, tell the tale. In the aerial arm the United States has no representation—in fact, it is practically without any aviation corps.

REPRESENTATION UPON FLOORS OF CONGRESS

The lowest on the list of the great nations, it stands lowest in national defense—the world's biggest country with an army the smallest in size, unfit and unready for war, its unreadiness again visualized by the fact that there is not a single bicycle or motorcycle detachment in the whole American army. There are thousands abroad and the photographs of the dispatch riders we are all familiar with.

"What are you going to do about it?" To which I answer, trust the army, chuck politics sky high, again put the fear of God in congress, kill the graft of the useless army posts, do away with the bureau system and let the fighting army run its own show, according to the lines laid down by the general staff. They are trained for it; congress is not. Establish a council of national defense so that the army may be represented on the floor of congress and the demands and opinions of the efficient soldier may be heard throughout the land. Give it a budget system as exists in every country where defense means something.

ABSOLVES VILLA OF BORDER SHOT

Funston Reports It Was Carranza Who Was Offender at Nogales.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The shooting across the border at Nogales yesterday, which resulted in the death of one American soldier and the wounding of two others, was done by Carranzista soldiers instead of Villistas, according to a report to the war department today by General Funston.

General Funston stated the firing was due to a mistake on the Carranzistas' part, but he did not explain how the mistake came to be made.

General Funston also reported that Generals Obregon and Calles, Carranza commanders, captured 300 Villa soldiers when they entered Nogales, Sonora, yesterday.

Nogales, Ariz., Nov. 27.—Having abandoned Nogales, Sonora, without firing a shot in its defense, the former powerful revolutionary chieftain is in retreat toward one of his refuges farther south with only a small remnant of the army that supported him when he broke with Venustiano Carranza, now recognized by the United States and other countries as head of the de facto government of Mexico.

General Obregon expressed deep regret today over the fact that a clash had occurred between some of his soldiers and American troops. The incident has been closed, however, by mutual apologies.

American troops arrived here from Douglas today, but it is believed they are not needed here. The snipers who escaped death yesterday, after they had shot three American soldiers, and were in turn fired on, have fled from Nogales. Carranza officers said today that they counted the bodies of 17 Villa men killed by the fire of American soldiers.

The body of Private Steven Littles, who died last night from wounds suffered when the snipers opened fire, will be shipped to Fairmount, N. C. Private H. L. Gates is in a serious condition from his wounds, but he has a chance of recovery.

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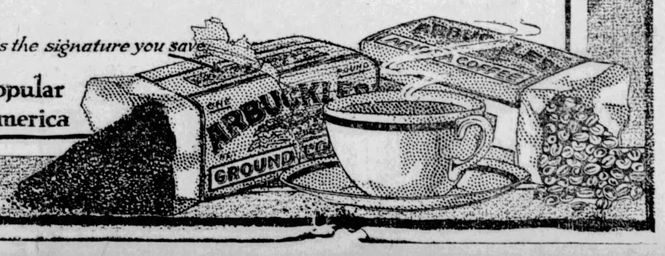

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